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PUNISHMENT OF THE WOODEN COLLAR.

CHINESE SKETCHES.

The penal code of China remained until the Ming dynasty, in 1326, unaltered; since which period various modifications, limitations and alterations, have taken place, and it is now arranged under fifteen hundred and fifty-seven heads; each emperor, since the commencement of the Ming dynasty, having made considerable alterations in it, great contradictions and confusion are the result. The punishments are in general most cruel, and ill-proportioned to the crimes for which they are inflicted: for the slightest offence a mandarin is degraded, banished, and deprived of all property.

It frequently happens that the emperor not only visits the sins of the father upon his children, but extends his wrath to the collateral branches of the family, inflicting upon them the same punishment pronounced upon the offender.—When the emperor condemns an old favorite, as a mark of kindness he sends a sword, with an intimation that he may take away his own life with it; and his death is frequently followed by the execution of his children and nearest relations. Theft is punished with the bastinado, branding, and torture; manslaughter and homicide are classed with murder; and as life is taken for life, it may in some measure account for the fact that the Chinese hesitate to approach a dead body, or give information if they have seen one, possibly from a fear of being charged with a capital crime.

Tigre are a great variety of modes adopted for inflicting capital punishment; sometimes the culprit is beheaded, or strangled by the bow-string; at other times, the cruel practice of hewing the living victim to pieces is resorted to; the extremities are first severed one by one, in slow succession, from the trunk, and all vital parts are carefully avoided to the last, in order to prolong the pain and suffering of the unfortunate victim.

Filial disobedience is considered a crime next in atrocity to murder, and is punished by the bastinado, and severe beating with bamboos of various sizes. The modes of torture are manifold; but those most generally adopted are the rack, and gradual roasting before a slow fire. By the penal code, mandarins are empowered to apply torture for the purpose of extorting a confession of guilt; but the same law provides ample punishment for an abuse of this power, and exempts all classes of mandarins, those above seventy and below seventeen years of age, from its penalties.

Assault and theft are both punished by an attenuating and slow torture called the *Can gue*, or wooden collar, which is inflicted for various periods of duration. At sunrise each morning, the criminals are led forth from the common prison with their wooden collars, fitting closely to the neck, upon which is affixed a description in writing of the offence for which the wearer is suffering; and thus they remain exposed to public view until sunset, when they are conducted back to the prison for the night. It is painful to witness the attempts made by these poor wretches to carry on a communication between their hands and their heads, using enormous toothpicks and earpickers, for the respective objects for which they were made

Banishment is continually adopted; when for life, the exile's wife and family are sent with him to the frontiers as slaves to the Tartar soldiery. Those who are sentenced for shorter periods are condemned to work for the period of punishment in the imperial saltworks.

The traffic in opium, or the use thereof, is punishable most severely by law: a man detected in smoking opium is put to the torture, until he gives up the name of the person from whom he bought the poison, and each person is similarly dealt with until the smuggler is discovered. The offenders are punished with death, banishment, forfeiture of property, the wooden collar, and the bastinado: and punishment has often been extended to the sons and brothers of the smugglers.

All complaints must be lodged with the inferior mandarins, in the first instance; an appeal against their decisions lies to the superior tribunals, and ultimately to the emperor.—Women have been prohibited from presenting memorials, and aged men from appearing in courts of law as witnesses. These prohibitions have been alluded to in an edict of the present governor of the Kwang province in which he asks, "How is it possible for aged men, in the winter of their age, to be received as witnesses? Among ye people of the Kwang province there dwells a spirit of litigation. It is because an old man cannot be punished, that the seditious among ye bribe them to be witnesses; and, moreover, because women cannot be punished for such an offence, ye send females into the courts of justice with memorials. Let all mandarins investigate into these practices, examine all parties, discover whence the bribery comes, and punish with severity all offenders. If any person stops my chair to force a petition upon me, I will cause him to be seized and bamboced. Let such person go to the inferior mandarins."

Nothing can be more beautiful than the moral and civil code of laws in China, or more ingenious than their system of checks in the administration of justice: but unfortunately, like all human institutions and devices, they fail most glaringly in practice, principally owing to the non-observance of those laws and maxims by the persons who are selected to administer and expound them, for the mandarins, like many others, sacrifice duty for the sake of present enjoyment and aggrandizement. From the highest to the lowest, there are no tricks or artifices which they do not employ to deceive their superiors, and even to mislead the emperor himself; and they are so well versed in dissimulation, cloaked by civility and an air of disinterestedness that it becomes a difficult matter for the emperor to avoid mistaking falsehood for truth.

Bribery and corruption are carried to an enormous extent throughout the whole state, and are in a great measure countenanced by the emperor, if not the immediate result of his will, as the salaries of the viceroys, mandarins, and other servants of the state, are so absurdly low that they are quite inadequate to support the pomp and luxury of their respective stations; therefore injustice and extortion are the consequence, which are adopted from the prime minister downward.

In this manner contributions are levied at the top of the ladder, and each official in the descending scale is compelled, from self-interest and protection, to enforce exactions from his inferior, until it reaches the people: on this account, therefore, when a man becomes rich, and in his folly or through parsimony neglects to present offerings, or, in other words, to bribe the mandarin of his district, he is invariably accused of some offence, seized, and tortured, to extract some of his wealth. The reason that punishment for the smoking and smuggling of opium is, comparatively, so rarely heard of, is owing to the presents and bribes which are heaped upon the mandarins by those who are guilty of practising these offences. When a mandarin discovers an offender, he is enabled to carry on a most profitable trade by holding the accusation *in terrorem* over him, till he has "squeezed" out of him all he can.

The king-paow, or great report, is the government gazette, which is published daily at Peking, and is a great auxiliary in the hands of the emperor to preserve order, and to check irregularities in the mandarins. There is nothing inserted in it which has not reference to government topics, and it is forwarded to all the government employees: it contains the appointments of all newly-created mandarins, the promotions and degradations of others, with the reasons which have induced the emperor to make them, and the pensions granted to superannuated officers. In it is also published a list of criminals condemned to suffer capital punishment, and the crimes they have been guilty of; any calamities that may have happened in the empire, and the assistance rendered in consequence by the mandarins of the district, in pursuance of the emperor's orders. A list is also inserted of the expenses incurred for the army and navy, for civil servants, and public works, together with the benevolent contributions of the emperor for the poor and needy.

The day is also announced on which the great agricultural festival will take place, when the emperor will till the earth, together with a notice of all other public ceremonies. All new laws and ordinances are thus promulgated, and in it the conduct of the mandarins is either applauded or condemned, according to their deserts. But nothing dare be printed in the gazette which has not previously had the emperor's sanctions, or does not come direct from himself.

The law prohibits mandarins from the enjoyment of all common amusements, supposing that they should be occupied in the serious duties of their respective offices.—They are not permitted to entertain their friends with theatrical representations, except at certain stated periods; walking on foot is strictly forbidden, as they should never appear in public except in a sedan chair, and accompanied with proper attendants; gaming, paying private visits, or assisting in public meetings, is also prohibited them, and they should follow no other amusements than those which they can enjoy in the private recesses of their homes. We fear, however, that means are often found to elude the law, and with the exception of walking, the enactment is sadly transgressed by the mandarins, who enjoy their *otium cum dignitate*.

The mandarins are scattered throughout the provinces, and represent the various departments of each of the supreme courts at Peking. The total number of mandarins of all classes in China is stated to be upward of fourteen thousand. There is a system of absolute dependence of the various authorities upon each other;—the most inferior mandarin, it is true, has control over his particular district or business; but he is subject to the next in rank above him, who in his turn is subject to a third, who again is dependent upon a viceroy; and this last is subject to the supreme court of Peking, the members of which tremble before the emperor, who is the source of all power.

The mandarin rulers, whatever may be their rank, are only elected for three years, at the expiration of which they are appointed to the government of some other place. It was formerly a custom, which is probably still observed, that when a good magistrate of a village or district had fulfilled his term of office, the people should testify their respect and gratitude by sending a deputation to invest him with a robe of many colors, which was proudly preserved in his family as a memorial of his virtues; and on such an occasion, when the time for his departure had arrived, the villagers would set up lighted sticks of incense for some distance along the road by which he was to pass, and kneel down by the wayside to receive his farewell greeting.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Sacrifice.

BY GRACE MILLWOOD.

I saw her dressed in robes of white,
And flowers decked her hair;
Bright gems and costly jewels shone
With brilliancy most rare;
It was the bridal wreath she wore
Upon her queenly brow,
Yet 'twas with faltering words she took
The sacred, solemn vow.

I trembled, oh! my heart was bowed
With bitter, bitter grief,
I thought from this stern sacrifice,
Can there be no relief?
No, no, rest comes no more for thee,
Maid of the callous heart,
And sighs and prayers may be in vain
A shattered wreck thou art.

Was it for this that thou hast lived,
Friend of my aching heart?
Thus to be caught within a snare,
And by their wily arts?
Was it for this, oh! maiden fair,
Thy beauty hath been given?
But now the sacrifice is made,
And tender ties are riven.

I would not have it thus; no, no,
Oh! fragile flower of spring,
For even now thy laughter 's hushed,
That did with music ring.
Pale flower I tremble for thy fate,
But may the clouds be few,
And may the one *they've* given thee,
Be all that's good and true!

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Lines.

BY INA CLAYTON.

Perchance you'll learn when 'tis too late
To avert the darksome fate
Which o'er you is impending,
That it is not so slight a thing
Thus with cold neglect to wring
The heart you now are rending.

For awhile another's smile
May bewilder and beguile,
But oh, you must remember
That those smiles will soon wax old
And that heart will grow as cold
As an iceberg in December.

Then looking back upon the past
On homes which were too bright to last
You'll think of that one faithful heart
To which your own was plighted
And grieve that you have ever slighted
That which was of your life a part.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

A Thought.

BY LEEA.

And all must leave this brightest earth
And mingle with the dust.
And shall we join our God above
And meet our sentence just!

And never more on earth shall be
This life and all its pleasures
When Death shall march with liberty
And rob us of its treasures.

The powers of mind that govern state
The great of every clime
And kings that rule an empire's fate
But rule not time.

Must pass along this stage of life
All mortals here are leaving.
Nor will their princely honors bring
From time a moment's stealing.

Not all the earthly choice of art
And skill combined in dealing
Can cast aside Time's certain dart
Which moves us on *unwilling!*

THE GEOGRAPHY OF CONSUMPTION.

Consumption originates in all latitudes—from the Equator, where the mean temperature is eighty degrees, with slight variations, to the higher portion of the Temperate Zone, where the mean temperature is forty degrees, with sudden and violent changes. The opinion long entertained that it is peculiar to cold and humid climates, is founded on error. Far from this being the case, the tables of mortality warrant the conclusion that consumption is more prevalent in tropical than in temperate countries. Consumption is rare in the Arctic regions, in Siberia, Iceland, the Faroe Islands, the Orkneys, Shetlands, and Hebrides. And in confirmation of the opinion that it decreases with the decrease of temperature, it is shown, from extensive data, that in Northern Europe it is most prevalent at the level of the sea, and that it decreases with increase of elevation to a certain point. It is uniformly more fatal in cities than in the country

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Uses of Adversity.

BY H. S. PARK.

I saw the lily in the storm; and as the rain roughly beat upon it, and the strong wind passed over it and bent it to the ground, I thought, "Thou art destroyed, gentle flower; no more in thy loveliness wilt thou cheer our hearts; no more in thy purity wilt thou chasten our thoughts; no more in thy meek and lowly beauty wilt thou teach us humility." But the storm passed by, and the gentle lily raised its head again, lovelier than before: for, on its soft white petal, I saw that it had caught a rain-drop, which, when the clouds had blown away, and the sun again shone forth, sparkled like the diamond, catching and concealing one after another of the colors of the rainbow.

I saw the young mother kneeling by the bedside of her first-born, who lay almost within the arms of death. And, as I gazed upon her, her hair loose and falling uncared for upon her shoulders, her hands clasped in agony, yet the fountain of her tears dried up, calm in her anguish, as only a mother can be, lest, by a sigh, she might disturb her heart's idol; my heart was filled with rebellion, and, lifting my eyes to heaven, I cried, "Thou wilt break her heart, oh God! if thou takest from her the only object of her love, the only hope of her life."

He died; and the mother's grief was no longer restrained, but burst forth with overwhelming violence, and, as the cold earth rattled upon the coffin, she leaned heavily upon my arm, and I thought, "'T is done, oh God! thou hast broken her heart; ere many days she will be beside her boy!"

I saw her again; almost all traces of violent grief had disappeared from her face, and, smiling serenely, she seemed lovelier than before her heart had been bowed down by sorrow. For, like the lily, her heart had caught a pearly drop from the storm: sorrow had given her resignation to the Divine will, faith in the Redeemer, and hope—not of earth, but heavenly—the hope to be with her boy beyond the grave: this shone in greater beauty than the rain-drop, sending its radiance through her whole life, over her every act.

Once more I raised my heart to heaven; not now filled with rebellious thoughts, but in repentance for my sin, and I cried, "Oh God thy ways are inscrutable; forgive the murmurings of my sinful heart; let me never doubt thy merciful kindness, in any sorrow; but, let me always feel that "sweet are the uses of adversity."

HOW TO BREAK UP SABBATH SCHOOL CLASSES.

From ministers, superintendents, and Sabbath-school children, you continually hear the complaint that it is not easy to find punctual, regular Sabbath-school teachers. Let teachers read the following little excerpt, and resolve that they will do what they can to keep their classes together, by prompt and regular attendance:

"Lieut. Governor Day, President of the late Connecticut Sabbath-school Convention, said he had been thirty years superintendent in the Sabbath-school, and that he had as many as fifty classes broken up by the irregularities of teachers. A teacher would be absent one Sabbath, and then the scholars would be absent the next, and so on till all were gone.

This is a very serious matter, and should be pondered carefully by every teacher. A class once broken up, is very hard to be gathered again. Let every teacher beware how his example leads to such a sad result."

CONTENTMENT.

Whilst you are upon earth, enjoy the good things that are here, (to that end they are given,) and be not melancholy and wishing yourself in heaven. If a king should give you the keeping of a castle, with all things belonging to it, orchards, gardens, etc., and bid you use them; withal promise you, after twenty years to remove you to the court or make you a privy counsellor: if you should neglect your castle, and refuse to eat of those fruits, and sit down and whine, and wish you were a privy counsellor, do you think the king would be pleased with you?—*Selden's Table Talk.*

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

Literature.

BY GEORGE W. COTHRAN.

LETTERS ON METAPHYSICS AND LOGIC. By Sir William Hamilton, Bart. Edited by the Rev. Henry L. Mansel, B.D. Oxford, and John Veitch, M.A., Edinburg. In two volumes. Vol. 1. Metaphysics. Boston: Gould & Lincoln.

A taste for metaphysical reading has, within a few years past, sprung up amongst us, and its cultivation is vastly on the increase. A very strong desire for a more vigorous and thorough mental discipline is also manifestly apparent. To become familiar with the philosophy of mind, is a life-long study, and even then we are very far from having arrived at very satisfactory results. Yet a correct knowledge of the powers, functions and various operations of the mind, in so far as we may know them, is in the highest degree important. To know how to act, and to abstain from acting; how to conquer and to resist temptation; in a word, to know how to do our whole duty and to do it, knowing why we do thus and not otherwise, is amongst the highest offices of human wisdom. To qualify its votaries to act intelligently their respective parts in the great human drama is the primary object of knowledge. To expatiate upon the excellencies and benefits of knowledge—education—and to exhibit the sad inconveniences and deplorable consequences resulting from a want of it, is not my purpose at this time. I look at the world as it is. It is inhabited with people of both classes—the learned and the unlearned—the latter vastly in the majority. Conceding this to be the case, it is always a fruitful source of satisfaction to me to know that the march of education is onward, and that its benign influence and results are felt and admitted on all hands. People seem to have become aroused from their lethargic state, and feel disposed to throw off the unpleasant thraldom of ignorance under which they have hitherto struggled. Education and improvement are the watchwords of the day:—and a more noble battle-cry was never uttered by human lips, for in their wake we discover man's true strength, his true greatness. "On earth there is nothing great but man; in man there is nothing great but mind."

Right at the foundation of all human knowledge is the Philosophy of Mind. The Lectures of Sir William Hamilton cannot be too highly prized. They occupy the front rank in this department of literature, and are the standard text-books in many excellent institutions of learning. In fact, they are well known to American students, but in part only. This eminent author, like many others, has been but partially introduced to our reading public. But a portion of his works have hitherto been published in this country, and that portion which is devoted to Logic, and which is to constitute the second volume of this edition. His works have never before been published in a complete collection, either in this or any other country. This volume contains his Lectures on Metaphysics, together with many other pieces never before printed. It is a splendid large octavo of 718 pages, and is withal an excellent addition to the scientific literature of the world.

It is useless for me to write in praise of the works of this celebrated author, whose fame is world-wide. His works are the standards of their class, and text-books in many of the noblest institutions of learning, where the English language is spoken. I wish merely to announce the publication of this work—feeling assured that all those who have a taste for metaphysical inquiry will readily avail themselves of the opportunity to form a more intimate acquaintance with the excellent works of this famous author. The onerous labors of the editors have been faithfully performed; and it is a source of profound gratification to all metaphysicians that a correct and complete edition of Sir William Hamilton's Metaphysical Works has been published. Before the publication of this work no complete edition of his works had ever been attempted; and had the lamented author lived it might be questionable if a complete edition even now would have been printed. As to the merits of these Lectures nothing need be said; they need no praise.

The second and concluding volume, containing the author's Lectures on Logic, will be published before long. The volume already published has proved a perfect success, and renders the publication of the second imperatively necessary. It will be welcomed by American students with pleasure, as one of the most excellent contributions to scientific literature in the English language.

I might dwell upon the importance of the study of this work, upon the felicities of its style, and its excellent qualities, and upon the beauty and splendid style in which it is published. But I do not think it at all necessary to say more than what I have said, except that it is published in a style worthy of the noble thoughts contained in it. It is a noble work, and goes forth with my heartiest commendations.

MENTAL PHILOSOPHY: Including the Intellect, Sensibilities, and the Will. By Joseph Haven, Professor of Intellectual and Moral Philosophy in Amherst College. Same Publishers.

I have on a former occasion spoken of this work in strong terms of commendation, and, after a more mature and deliberate examination, I find that I place a higher estimation upon it now than I did then. In addition to what is usually embraced in treatises upon Mental Philosophy, it contains a treatise upon the Sensibilities and the Will. The style is vigorous, terse, didactic; and while it was prepared for a text-book, it is yet written in that popular style which adapts itself to the wants of the public. I have examined it with great care, and regard it as the ablest treatise on Mental Philosophy that I have yet seen from an American pen. It is really an excellent work, and eminently practical.

LEADERS OF THE REFORMATION: Luther, Calvin, Latimer, Knox, the Representative men of Germany, France, England and Scotland. By Prof. John Tulloch, of Edinburg. Same Publishers.

It is the way of the world to applaud and eulogise the world's famous military captains—to hold out in the most prominent manner and in the most tempting and brilliant colors their various achievements and exploits. In one view, at least, this is well enough; while in another view it is reprehensible. In so far as it is intended to exhibit to the admiration of others the noble qualities of manhood, no matter how this nobleness was developed, it is commendable; but in so far as it has a tendency to create a spirit for war, it must meet our heart's condemnation. You may read the world's history from Adam's time to the present, collect and arrange, in never so careful and artistical a manner, all the real benefits which all the wars which men have ever waged, and all the good which the military achievements of all their great commanders has done to the cause of christianity, and I will point out to you a single individual who, without wars and bloodshed, but by the simple reflection of the light of the Gospel which burned within him, done many times more real service and benefit to christianity than all of them combined. You may talk in the exultant terms of eulogium of a Cæsar, a Hannibal, a Frederick the Great, a Napoleon Bonaparte, and I will ask you if the ends accomplished by them had either a tendency to elevate or ennoble mankind, or whether they compensated the awful sacrifices at which they were purchased? The world may be overrun and the people crushed into the dust and their rights withheld from them by tyranny and despotism, but man can never be reformed nor elevated by them. Tyranny and despotism, like the lash, inflict wounds which never entirely heal. Yet there was and is a tyranny despotic in the worst degree—a tyranny that is far worse than this, which is mental thraldom—the tyranny of the mind. To elevate man you must relieve him of this galling thraldom, you must enlighten his mind, that he may understand and comprehend things correctly, and have expanded ideas and human nature. He is then advancing upon that stage where he may contemplate the sublime mysteries of creation. This is the way to overcome the world—without wars, without bloodshed, without strife; but by love, education and a correct exposition of the Divine Word. Ah! this is a warfare that is glorious indeed, and worthy of commendation in its strongest terms—the warfare of love, intelligence and Divine truth upon ignorance, tyranny and superstition. The achievements of the captains in this service are worthy of admiration. Whether they accomplish much or little, yet, being in the right faith, they are worthy of encouragement.

When we look back through the history of the past, and witness the fierce and terrible commotions of its chaotic elements, we hail with joy the few struggling beams of truth which we discover contending with their powerful opponents. The power of truth cannot be successfully resisted; and as we advance step by step towards the present, we find its rays extending over larger area, while the almost impregnable fortress of its enemies crumble and fall in one shapeless mass of execrable ruins. We can form but a faint conception of the past; we can never fully appreciate it. At this remote period, enjoying the present advanced state of civilization, and at the mid-day of christian advancement, we cannot conceive it to be possible that the early champions of christianity would or could have undergone what they did. But they stuck out boldly in the cause of Right, battled for the Right, and were sustained by the God of Right. Look at Martin Luther! What man has done so much for the advancement of a correct interpretation of the Gospel than he? Does the annals of warfare furnish an achievement so noble and sublime as the act of Luther in nailing to the gate of the church his ninety-five theses on the doctrine of Indulgences? It was the tocsin of a warfare which has lasted until the present, and will continue until Error shall cease. Its echo was resounded in France by a Calvin, in England by a Latimer, and in Scotland by a Knox; and soon the whole world was shook to the centre by the convulsion. This is the point in the world's history where it becomes interesting to us. It is the dawn of the Christian Era. The Romish Church was thenceforth destined never to hold undisputed sway over the world of mind.—Here Truth is no longer seen by rays and beams, but appears a full-orbed sun, and shines with all its countless rays upon that ever memorable battle-field.

The volume before me contains a brief but beautiful and comprehensive sketch of the life of Luther as the Representative man of the German Reformation; of Calvin, the Representative of the Reformation in France; Latimer, of that in England, and John Knox of the Scottish Reformation. These articles are written with a boldness, a fearlessness and an originality of thought which challenge admiration. Although brief, and written to be delivered as lectures, they yet convey clear general ideas of the life, character and labors of these great Representatives, together with a careful summary and review of the works of each, and the influence which they exercised upon the times. These Lectures (they were delivered by the learned author at the Edinburg Philosophical Institution in the spring of 1859) are just the thing for popular reading. Without descending into minute details, they yet contain sufficient details to convey to the reader's mind a correct knowledge of the leading features, characteristics and ideas of these great men. You can read one of them through in a single sitting, so that the whole subject is before you at once; and it is not a mere skeleton idea which you get, but a very full and comprehensive. I have read these Lectures with much delight and satisfaction, and to any person who desires to form an acquaintance with the subjects treated of in this volume, without reading a great mass of minor details, I would most earnestly recommend this work. The subject matter of the book is of world-wide celebrity, and sufficient will it be for me to say it is an excellent book beautifully published. Price $1.

The Political Crisis in the United States.

The following is copied from the London Times of Dec. 25:

We were not wrong in supposing that the enthusiasm for John Brown's memory would speedily die out, and that the vagaries of abolitionists would cause a revulsion of feeling in favor of the South. By the present mail we learn that the country is most indignant at the Bostonians, and they themselves seem to be not a little ashamed of their proceedings. The capital of Massachusetts was, on December 8, the scene of a demonstration in favor of the Union, and the more sensible portion of the citizens had an opportunity of protesting against the doings of their abolition brethren. The tone of this meeting was patriotic and becoming as the speeches at Tremont Temple were the reverse. Mr. Everett, a man respected throughout the Union, delivered a speech which will, no doubt, produce a great effect in all parts of the republic. He showed the wickedness of Brown's attempt, reminded his hearers that the old man had long meditated raising a revolt, that he was aided by abolitionist money, and supplied with abolitionist guns and pikes; that his plan was well conceived inasmuch as he seized the largest arsenal in that part of the country, full of arms, and occupying a good position; and that his enterprise only failed because the slaves were not ripe for insurrection, as they were represented to be. Mr. Everett then read extracts from the narrative of the revolt in St. Domingo, to show the horrors which necessarily follow from such an outbreak as Brown sought to cause, and he might certainly have directed attention to the present state of the island as a proof of how little the world is likely to gain by the establishment of a negro commonwealth. Using the arguments which suggest themselves to every reflecting man, he called upon the people of the North to discontinue the system of provocation which they have used towards the Southern people, and to use all means to strengthen the Union, which abolitionist madness had endangered. The reception of Mr. Everett was most enthusiastic, and his eloquent appeal will no doubt produce the best effect both in his own neighbors and on the irritated Southerners.

In many other places, meetings have been held to express sympathy with Virginia, and abhorrence of such schemes as that of Brown and his associates. In New York a manifesto to the same effect has been circulated and numerously signed, and there is no doubt that the feeling in the country will be such as to strengthen the Federal Government and the several Southern States against such malefactors for the future. In the result we most sincerely rejoice. Mr. Everett in his speech expressed apprehensions for the future of the Union, in which we should not have been inclined to share. But, as his experience and observation on this subject have been very great, we must conclude that of late the party war has been carried on with a virulence which leads every people accustomed to American exaggeration to feel that there is danger and, indeed, the attempt at Harper's Ferry must necessarily have brought new considerations into the controversy. Formerly the North contented itself with attacking the planters in newspapers or speeches, and decoying away or giving shelter to their negros; but now the abolitionists have gone a step further, and the crusade is for the slaughter of the white people, and the establishment of a half caste republic, after the model of the Central American communities. The Virginians may hitherto have been exonerated to live under the same government as people who merely wrote at them and preached at them; but when it comes to revolution and murder, the case is widely different. The States which produced Washington, Jefferson and Monroe, might be excused for declining to descend to the level of Hayti or Costa Rica. Men of the purest English blood may well shrink from turning their country into a region in comparison with which Mexico would be gentle and enlightened. But there are still more pressing considerations. After all, security for life and property is the great object of society, *and the Southerners have been called upon to decide whether they can, in justice to themselves, their wives and children, live under the same federation with men who make no secret of their purpose to revolutionize the South by force of arms.* It was boasted in Boston that from John Brown's ashes armed men would spring to carry on the war for the liberation of the slaves. The people of the frontier Southern States may be excused for taking these expressions literally, and demanding some guarantee that there shall not be periodical seizures of federal arsenals, incitements of the negroes to murder, and imprisonments of inoffensive citizens, by abolitionist bands. The Federal Union presumes the disarmament of one State with respect to another. Virginia and Kentucky have not men readily posted to protect them from invasion by their northern countrymen. It is not the duty of each State to defend itself against its neighbors, *and when the necessity for such vigilance arises the objects of the federation are gone.* The Southerners may well say that if they are to be exposed to these inroads, *they must have their own army and navy to protect themselves, and that however much they regret the disruption of a nation which has existed in prosperity for eighty years, yet that the necessity of self preservation dictates this resource.*

It is for the whole body of honest and reflecting men throughout the United States to unite in calling these natural fears. The union of the American people is of importance not only to themselves, but to the world at large. To Englishmen the spread of our language, of our religion, and, to a certain extent, of our laws and manners, can never cease to be an object of interest; nor can we desire success to the fanatics, who, in their wild dream of raising an inferior race, would imperil all that has been accomplished in the New World during two centuries of industry and genius. That the nefariousness of masters in the southern States may be lessened, that the slaves may receive education and moral instruction, and that ultimately slavery may be changed into a system by which the colored race shall enjoy personal liberty and the legal rights which are necessary for the preservation of life and property, we most heartily desire; but anything further we cannot join in seeking. Well might Mr. Everett ask, "Has any one whose opinion is entitled to the slightest respect ever undertaken to sketch out the details of a plan for effecting abolition at once by any legislative measure that could be adopted?" The abolitionists would have the population of the Southern States turned into a mixed race, whites, blacks and mulattoes being on terms of equality, constantly intermarrying; but if one thing more than another has tended to give to the Anglo-Saxon race in the New World the victory over the Spanish, it is that it has kept itself apart from the red and negro races, and lodged power constantly in the hands of men of European origin. It has been fully proved, not only on the American continent, but in our own colonies, *that the enforced equality of European and African tends, not to the elevation of the black, but the degradation of the white man.* We cannot find any sympathy for those who would try in the United States the plan of a half caste republic, and we trust that the federal government and the right thinking part of the community will protect the South from the repetition of such outrages as that at Harper's Ferry.

THE GAMBLING HELLS OF WASHINGTON.

A correspondent of the Hartford Post thus speaks of the gambling hells of Washington:

The gamblers, it is said, have suffered severely by the scarcity of money here, and several well-known establishments are reported as nearly bankrupt. There are about forty of these "hells," mostly on Pennsylvania avenue in the vicinity of the National Hotel, although Jo Hall (who succeeded Pendleton) has fitted up a house near Willard's. Supper tables are set nightly at all of them, good fare and choice wines attracting many, who afterwards are tempted to play. Of course, the "bank" has great chances in its favor, or these establishments could not be supported, and this is generally known. But a fascination for the excitement, with a hope of a run of good luck, prompts hundreds to hazard more or less.

Strange stories are told of those afflicted with this sad mania of indulging in one of the worst of vices. A prominent politician now here, when appointed minister to a foreign court about ten years since, actually lost his "outfit" and first quarter's salary the very day on which he drew it from the Treasury, and had hard work to borrow enough money to leave the country with. A Senator, more lucky, once won over eight thousand dollars in a single night; and similar tales of gain and of loss are told about men who occupy a high position in political life. It is to be regretted that some legislation cannot be devised by which these foul excrescences on life at the national metropolis can be cut off.

AN EXPLOSION.

On Monday of last week, we learn from the Salem *Press*, that the Boiler in Mr. Fries' Steam Saw Mill exploded, doing considerable damage, and seriously wounding the fireman, very badly breaking one of his legs, and otherwise injuring him.

The mill-building is a complete wreck; and the boiler, weighing some two tons or more, was propeled a distance of some fifty yards, falling in the street. The engine is not materially injured. It is fortunate that several hands who had been employed in the Saw Mill, were engaged in the adjoining building, at the time, or the loss of life might have been serious.

TRAVEL ON THE N. C. RAILROAD.

For several days past the travel on the N. C. Central road has been very heavy; a great deal of it through travel.—*High Point Reporter.*

We have also noticed that the travel on the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad has been quite large for some time past. Also the freighting business has been unusually heavy—two freight trains nearly every day, loaded with cotton, spirits turpentine, &c. We learn from the officers of the road that its business never was so brisk as it has been this winter. The great secret of this road's success, is, that the officers manage its affairs for the benefit of the Stockholders and the public generally, and not for some pet locality.—*Goldsb. Ind.*

Items.

We have received "*The Southern Teacher*," a journal of school and home education. We find a very interesting article in it on Normal Schools, giving their rise, success, &c., under the signature of A. B. C. of Charleston; also, another very excellent article from the pen of the Hon. A. B. Meek, of Mobile. "*The Southern Teacher*" is in pamphlet form, published in Montgomery at one dollar per annum, and edited by W. S. Barton.

An exchange thinks it hard that Mr. Fry of the Massachusetts Senate, should be compelled to resign his seat on account of forgery, when so many members of the Massachusetts Legislature are encouraged and supported in perjury against the Constitution of the United States and their oath of office.

The teachers of Darlington District have formed an association for the advancement of education and mutual improvement in the work of instruction.

A special dispatch from Cincinnati announces the death of Professor Espy, of the National Observatory.

A London correspondent says that the Emperor Napoleon has purchased the *London Morning Chronicle* for the sum equivalent to $50,000, to act as his organ in maintaining friendly sentiments between the two countries. Potentates are compelled to recognize the Press as a power on earth, in more ways than one. The *London Times* is an older institution than the first Empire of France, and one, perhaps, as influential as the present.

Major General Taliaferro, of Virginia, estimates at about $72,000 the cost of his military operations at Harper's Ferry.

The "Petersburg Express" has recently put on a new dress, and the typography is neat and handsome—about the only thing in which it seemed possible for the paper to be improved. It is one of our best exchanges.

It is said to be a fact, that the Government pays the Oregon and California member of Congress $7,000 a session for mileage, and yet these same members travel to Washington on free passes.

The New York Central Park is estimated to cost $2,331,021. It includes seven hundred and two acres of land. The cost of maintaining the Park is supposed to be $300,000, exclusive of gate-keepers, police, &c.

Accounts from Ecuador states that the Peruvians were still encamped at Mapasinque, and their squadron was at anchor in Guayaquille river. Trade was quite free, but civil war was expected on the departure of the Peruvians.

The New Minister to France.

The intelligent and generally accurate correspondent of the Philadelphia North American, referring to the Senate's ratification of the Executive nomination of the Hon. Charles J. Faulkner as Minister to France, says:

"The Senate had an animated discussion over the nomination of Mr. Faulkner as Minister to France, last evening, which ended in his confirmation, on a formal division, by a vote of 30 to 21. It is well known that when a member of the Virginia Convention, in 1848, no member took a more conspicuous part in behalf of the abolition of slavery, or deprecated it so strongly as a social and political evil. He and the present Governor, Mr. Letcher, entertained similar views, except that the latter expressed them so late as 1848, when endorsing the Enquirer pamphlet, which contains sentiments quite as offensive to the south, and incendiary, as any in the Helper book. Mr. Faulkner has of late years become a convert to the opposite theory, and, after the Harper's Ferry affair, went so far as that the inauguration of a Republican President, should be resisted by force and the public buildings seized. An extract from his speech was brought to the notice of the Senate, and led to an exciting discussion for several hours. Mr. Wigfall, the new Senator from Texas, Mr. Toombs and others, justified the declaration, and asserted that it only reflected the conviction and policy of the South. Mr. Faulkner will start upon his mission with an expression from nearly half of the Senate which is not much calculated to recommend him to favor abroad. No minister of the same grade has been blackballed in this manner for many years, and whatever Mr. Faulkner's friends may think of the vote, the great public will be very apt to regard it as a mark of decided condemnation. The appointment itself was reluctantly bestowed, or rather extorted, and upon a claim of promise from the President, which was not recognized as having been made until pressed to a most embarrassing point.

TEXAS ITEMS.

New Orleans, January 26.—A regiment of one thousand mounted riflemen has been raised in Texas for the protection of the frontier. A messenger passed through this city on Thursday for Washington, with the offer of their services to Government, and to ask for their equipment at Point Isabel.

On Sunday CORTINAS, with two hundred and sixty men, was above Matamoras, plundering the Texans. The Federal troops have returned to Brownsville. The rangers at Rio Grande city are of opinion that a frontier war with Mexico is inevitable.

Times' Correspondence.

WASHINGTON, D. C., January 27.

Congressional Matters—Resignation of the Commissioner of Patents—Theatre and other Amusements—The Equestrian Statue of Washington—The Weather.

The Senate Chamber on Monday last was crowded to excess; the attraction being Mr. Douglas' speech which was a very able one.—The House is still unorganized; and though the Republicans avow their determination of adhering to their present candidate, Mr. Sherman, yet it is the belief of many that in a few days a Speaker will be elected by a union of all the conservative members against Helperism. The contest for the Speakership has now been protracted nearly as long as in 1856, when Mr. Banks was chosen, after 137 ballotings, on the 3rd of February. He succeeded, it will be remembered, by the adoption of the plurality rule, after the longest contest of the kind in the history of the country. One week more, and the present struggle will equal it in length.

Hon. W. D. Bishop, commissioner of Patents, has forwarded his resignation to the President, to take effect in the early part of next month. He has been impelled to do this because of private financial affairs.

Our Theatre is now in full blast; Mr. Jas. Murdock has been drawing crowds the past few nights by his exquisite personification of Hamlet, the company have also treated us to some of the ablest performed plays we have witnessed for several years, among them are "The School for Scandal," "Money," and several others, also Shakspear's laughable comedy of "Much ado about Nothing." Next week we will be visited by the celebrated Cooper (French) Opera Troupe which will be a treat indeed to our citizens and the many strangers now in our midst. Madame Lola Montez will deliver a couple of lectures here in a few days. These are only a few of the many attractive amusements that now offer an entertaining evening to our pleasure-hunting citizens.

Yesterday the various parts of the Washington Statue were transported safely from the foundry of Clarke Mills, Esq., near Bladensbourg, a few miles from this city, to the circle in the 1st ward, where it is to be placed; there is no doubt now of the patriotic work being inaugurated on the 22nd of February next.

The birthday of Robert Burns the poet, was appropriately, and with high enthusiasm, celebrated here last evening.

M. Mercier, the new French Minister, has taken the residence in Georgetown, D. C., lately occupied by Count Sartiges.

There has been quite a change in the weather, during the week: Last Tuesday and Wednesday were remarkably warm for this season, and the wind on Thursday made the dust very disagreeable; at present the clouds indicate snow. Q.

PLYMOUTH, N. C., Jan. 23rd, '60.

"A change comes o'er the spirit"—Hard times—*Mighty* "glad to get out of the wilderness"—Animating scene—Plymouth and the Swamps and their products—Edenton and its inhabitants.

Dear Times: Our last missive gave you what, we doubt not, was very interesting information to your readers, namely that "our lines had fallen in very pleasant places;" but now, alas! our story is much changed: we have, as a veracious chronicler, to set down our sufferings, and a melancholy task it is. At three o'clock in the morning and without breakfast, we set out in an antiquated contrivance, called a stage for Washington; two poor rats of horses drag us over the weary miles, that "seem lengthening as we go," until at noon we reach our destination; the discomforts, the sickness, the weariness of that ride our pen is powerless to describe: they will remain stored in our memory as a climax of misery, to which hereafter we never expect to attain. The road, near Newbern, passes through a miserable region where poverty and wretchedness are indelibly stamped: for a wearisome stretch nought is seen but pine barrens, irreclaimable swamps, execrable roads, over "corduroy," and here and there a log hut chinked with mud and chimneys of some material, everything betokening a resigned poverty, which is hopeless of improvement. But we must hasten from this exhilarating scene, lest your readers should throw down the "Times" in a fit of blues. As we approach Washington, the scenery and surroundings improve, handsome residences and well tilled farms with their crowded barns betoken an advanced stage of civilization and refinement, and the town itself is bustling and flourishing. The great staples are corn, cotton, lumber and turpentine, and the trade in these is quite brisk; the whole community suffered terribly some years ago in consequence of several heavy failures, amounting to an immense sum, and the persistence of their devotion to the production of turpentine and lumber is well calculated to cripple, if not destroy, their energies; there are thousands of acres of the finest swamp, lying dormant in the county, which, if reclaimed and put in cotton and corn, would develop their resources and increase their wealth to an astonishing degree. There are two steamers on the Tau, running every morning to Greenville and returning each evening; besides this, there are a number of schooners plying to New York and the West Indies.

Not to mention the "bridge" would be an unpardonable slight to an object noticeable of itself and one of very great interest to the citizens and their visitors. The evening we saw it the whole scene was one of unequaled beauty, there was an abundance of golden clouds floating in all "the poetry of motion" and the luxuriance of Nature's wealth in the sky above, mirrored with all an artist's skill in the liquid firmament below: on the bridge itself was a choice collection of damsels, their parti-colored dresses vying with sky and the sound of their silvery voices rising and falling in musical cadences on the evening breeze: in the distance skiffs were shooting back and forth, and stately schooners and heavy laden barges majestically rode to their anchors. We all agreed that were such a picture ever transferred to canvas, no one would believe but that the painter had made a most violent and exhausting draft on his imagination.

Plymouth, our next point of observation, we reached very pleasantly in a four horse coach, about tea time, leaving Washington after dinner: the coach itself was an old acquaintance, having belonged to the Greensboro line and bearing the familiar name of Bland & Dunn. We had often thought what had become of the old stages and the veteran drivers, whose glory faded and departed when Railroads were introduced, and lo! the mystery stood revealed before us. The town is pleasantly situated, in the midst of cypress swamps, on the Roanoke: these interminable swamps supply inexhaustible quantities of timber, which the steam mills manufacture into shingles, to supply the "rest of creation;" at Windsor also millions of staves are made for the Cuban market and also for oyster kegs: the raw material is exported to Norwich, Conn., and thence over the world, bound up in iron hoops. A great deal of cypress and juniper is also sent North to make the wooden buckets and water pails which everybody knows so well. Within a year or two, large cargoes of reeds have been cut here and sent North to be used in the manufacture of the finest quality of paper, imparting a finish and gloss unequaled by any other material. Some time ago great quantities were prepared at Newbern, which ultimately found their way to Holland and China and thereby furnished to many a pot-bellied Mynheer and pig eyed Celestial, the essential means of being "over all the ills of life victorious."

The little steamer "Curlew" gives us a delightful run across the Albemarle to Edenton, one of the oldest, most quiet and least prosperous towns in the State; it still rests in undisturbed repose, profoundly wrapped in the contemplation of its ancient and long-lost grandeur. Several of our best families reside here and keep up the former reputation of the town for wealth, hospitality and piety: we arrived in good time to see the town in its glory: the "Albemarle Convocation" of the Episcopal Church was just commencing its session, and we saw a goodly procession of "white robed priests" in the Church and a large and devout congregation of all the principal laity of the neighborhood. The Church itself is a most venerable building, on one side completely enveloped in ivy and surrounded by the sunken and trembling monuments of the worthies of ancient time: many of the more recent ones, however, are more magnificent than any we have ever seen. The Roman Catholics too have a fine church, not quite finished at the time of our visit. Yours, &c. P. S. S.

Thrilling Eloquence.

The following touching passages are contained in the speech of the Hon. Mr. Boteler, delivered in the House last week. We honor the head and the heart from which they proceeded. The incidents narrated cannot fail to moisten every eye by which they are perused. The language employed for the purpose is the language of elevated patriotism.

"The district which I represent, and the county from which I come—that county made famous by the raid of Brown—was the first, the very first in all the South, to send succor to Massachusetts. In one of the most beautiful spots in that beutiful county, within rifle shot of my residence, at the base of the hill, where a glorious spring leaps out into sunlight from beneath the gnarled roots of a thunder riven oak, there assembled on the 10th of July 1775, the very first band of Southern men who marched to the aid of Massachusetts. They met there, and their rallying cry was, 'a beeline for Boston.'

"That beautiful and peaceful valley had never been polluted by the footsteps of a foe; for even the Indians themselves kept it free from the incursion of the enemy. It was the hunting range and neutral ground of the aborigineers. This band assembled there, and 'a beeline for Boston' was made from thence. Before they marched they made a pledge that all who survived would assemble there fifty years after that day. It was my pride and pleasure to be present when the fifty years rolled around. Three aged, feeble tottering men—the survivors of that glorious band of one hundred and twenty—were all who were left to keep their tryst, and be faithful to the pledge made fifty years before to their companions, the bones of many of whom were bleaching on the Northern hills.

"Sir, I have often heard from the last survivor of that band of patriots the incidents of their first meeting and their march; how they made some six hundred miles in twenty days thirty miles a day—and how, as they neared their point of destination, Washington, who happened to be making a reconnoissance in the neighborhood, saw them approaching, and recognizing the linsey-woolsey hunting-shirts of old Virginia, rode up to meet and greet them to the camp; how, when he saw their captain his old companion in arms, Stephenson, who stood by his side at the Great Meadows, on Braddock's fatal field, and in many an Indian campaign, and who reported himself to his commander as '*from the right bank of the Potomac*' he sprang from his horse and clasped his old friend and companion in arms with both hands. He spoke no word of welcome, but the eloquence of silence told what his tongue could not articulate. He moved along the ranks shaking the hand of each, from man to man, and all the while—as my informer told me—the big tears were seen coursing down his manly cheek.

"Ay, sir, Washington wept!" And why did the glorious soul of Washington swell with emotion? Why did he weep? Because he saw that the cause of Massachusetts was practically the cause of Virginia; because he saw that her citizens recognized the great principles involved in the contest. These Virginia volunteers had come spontaneously. They had come in response to the words of her Henry, that were leaping like live thunder through the land, telling the people of Virginia that they must fight, and fight for Massachusetts. They had come to rally by Washington's side, to defend your fathers' firesides, to protect their homes from harm. Well, *the visit has been returned!* John Brown selected that very county as the spot for his invasion; and, as was mentioned in the Senate, the rock where Seeman fell was the very rock over which Morgan and his men marched a few hours after Hugh Stevenson's command had crossed the river some two miles further up.

"May this historical reminiscence rekindle the embers of patriotism in our hearts! Why should this nation of ours be rent in pieces by this irrepressible conflict? Is it irrepressible? The battle will not be fought out here. When the dark day comes, as come it may, when this question that now divide and agitates the hearts of the people can only be decided by the bloody arbitrament of the sword, it will be the saddest day for us and all mankind that the sun of Heaven has ever shone upon.

"I trust, Mr. Clerk, that this discussion will now cease, I trust that all will make an effort, by balloting, and by a succession of ballotings, to organize the House. I trust that we will go on in our efforts, day after day, until we do effect an organization, and proceed to perform the duties which we were sent to discharge; that the great heart of our country will cease to pulsate with the anxiety which now causes it to throb; and that we will each, in our own appropriate sphere, do what we can to make ourselves more worthy of the inestimable blessings which can only be enjoyed by a free and united people."

HOME NEWS.

INTER-STATE COURTESIES.

The members of the Tennessee and Kentucky Legislature will arrive here in the morning and proceed directly to Columbus, by a special train. They will return to Cincinnati on Friday, accompanied by the Ohio Legislature and State officers. They will be received at the depot by the military, and escorted through the principal streets to Pike's Opera House, where the reception will take place. The Governor and state officers of Indiana have accepted an invitation to be present. In the afternoon a grand banquet will be given at the Burnett House. The guests will leave on Saturday.—The city is to be decorated with flags, and the affair promises to be a splendid one. Great enthusiasm prevails on the subject.—*Cincinnati, Jan. 25.*

BEAT THIS WHO CAN!

On Mr. William Jenkins' premises in Jasper county, is a yard ornament, a Cedar Tree, thirteen years old, measuring six feet high and fifty feet in circumference, is alive and the foliage perfectly green.—*Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.*

LOUISBURG, N. C.

"Veritas," a correspondent of the *Petersburg Express*, says of the Female School of this town: "Our college has been re-opened and commenced operations under the pleasant and able presidency of C. C. Andrews of Georgia aided by a competent corps of instructors, in the several departments."

REDUCTION IN PRICE OF GASS.

The price of gas in Norfolk has been reduced to $2.50. We belive gas in that city is made from rosin as it is in North Carolina, and yet the price in our State is about $6. It has been said that coal gas, which is used in Richmond Va., will go only half as far as rosin gas, and as the former costs about $3, the latter is worth double. The reduction in Norfolk does not seem to sustain this reasoning. We commend this to the companies and consumers in our cities and towns.

CONNECTICUT TO VIRGINIA.

The Richmond Dispatch says:—"Our citizens are perhaps not generally aware that there is now in our city a distinguished gentleman of Connecticut, Charles L. Chapline, Esq., who has been delegated by the large Union meeting in New Haven, the capital of that State, to express to the Legislature and people of Virginia the conservative sentiments and fraternal feelings of one of the most enlightened and patriotic communities in the land. Mr. Chapline is a native of Maryland, but a resident of New Haven, and a gentleman of high-toned and dignified character. We understand that Gov. Letcher will transmit the communication with which he is commissioned to the Legislature of Virginia, and we trust that he will be greeted by the citizens of Richmond with that courtesy and hospitality which are due to himself, personally, and to the conservative and honorable gentlemen whom he represents.

"NON-INTERCOURSE."

The Savannah Express asserts that during this winter a locomotive builder of Philadelphia, has been to the South, soliciting orders, and has obtained them to the extent of *fifty-six* locomotives, for Southern roads. The average cost of a locomotive, is about $9,000; so here is one house, engaging a business of more than $500,000 in one season, while we could have the same work done within our own limits, and equally as well. Comment is unnecessary.

SMALL POX.

The Valley Star, Lexington Virginia, of the 26th January, says since its last publication, "some half dozen cases of Small Pox have occurred in our place, principally among the colored population. Our town authorities have deemed it necessary to establish a Hospital for the accommodation of the colored people, where all who have taken it (3 persons) have been removed. Dr. Jas. F. Jordan, who, in conjunction with Dr. Taylor, made a report last week, which was published in the Gazette of the same week, and at his own suggestion, he deeming it quite unnecessary to put the county to any farther expense, was discharged from service. Since his discharge, however, some half dozen cases have occurred, and it was deemed necessary to re appoint him. He has now in charge the few remaining cases in town, as well as those at the Hospital."

FRANK LESLIE'S PICTORIAL.

We met up yesterday with a late copy of a pictorial paper published in New York by a person calling himself Frank Leslie. We have no hesitation in pronouncing it a full blooded abolition sheet, and scurrilous at that. It abuses Mr. Brown, of Salisbury, for exposing the dishonesty of Helper, calling him "Iscariot" and so forth. It takes advantage of some story in the Tribune about an Irishman being badly treated in Savannah, to taunt the Irish with their having voted for the South, and to tell them that this serves them right. It goes for Sherman for Speaker. "Frank Leslie" is understood to be an English cockney, of the Exeter Hall Stripe. A good Englishman is just as good as any man gets to be—a flunkey of the Frank Leslie order is a different thing altogether, and is about as mean as he could be if made to order.—*Wil. Journal.*

NORTH CAROLINA BILLS.

Although the bills of the banks of our State are current and have public confidence at home it is mortifying to her citizens traveling out of the State, even in her sister of South Carolina, to have the bills of our banks refused rejected and at a discount, even at Florence on the Wilmington and Manchester Rail Road, while South Carolina and Georgia money is acceptable. South Carolian bills pass in North Carolina, Georgia, Tennessee, Alabama, Mississippi, Louisiana, and probably farther and even in States North of us at less discount. Why is it? Cannot our banks of themselves do something to enhance the value of her bills abroad? and would it not redound to her advantage by extending circulation to adopt the system of South Carolina by redeeming the bill of each for the other when presented, especially their own branches—when they are perfectly good, or if not good let those only be refused. It is degrading to our State to have her money abroad so lightly esteemed, when it is so perfectly good at home, and, but for the system pursued here would be abroad. I hope the day is not distant when some steps will be taken to elevate the character of our State in the respect, and raise the value of her currency.—*Wilmington Journal:*

HIGH POINT FEMALE SCHOOL.

We have received a circular of this Institution, formerly under the management of Rev. W. I. Langdon, dec'd, but now under the control of Prof. Lander, late of Greensboro Female College. Prof. Lander is a native of Lincoln county. He is a ripe scholar and enjoys a high reputation as an instructor.—*Western Democrat.*

SIGNS IN CHARLESTON.

A correspondent of the Memphis *Appeal* writes from Charleston, on the 14th instant:

I hear nothing new in Charleston. Business men are preparing for a large Spring trade and the importing houses mean to be prepared to supply the demand for foreign goods, as far as it is safe for them to do so. They would import to any extent, if they could feel sure of a permanent demand.

An immense crowd is expected at the Charleston Convention. It is rumored that at least twenty thousand people will visit the city at that time. If so, they will put to the test the proverbial hospitality of the people—as it will be impossible for the hotels to begin to hold that number. But one thing is certain, the hotels of Charleston are hard to beat, and those who may be fortunate enough to secure rooms at the Mills House, where I am now stopping, will be in no hurry to leave the city, if comfort, elegance and luxury, and prompt attention from the gentlemanly proprietors and the servants have any charms for them.

The ocean steamers are now taking passengers from Charleston to New York, all round, for fifteen dollars. I am surprised that hundreds of our citizens do not every Summer go on and back again in the same steamer as a pleasure excursion. It would be better for health and pleasure thus to "snuff the ocean breeze" than to spend months at a watering-place, as many of our citizens do. The cost of such a trip would be a mere trifle. When going to Charleston to attend the Convention would be a pleasant season to make such an excursion, at but little extra expense.

THE LATE BATTLE IN MEXICO.

New York, Jan. 26.—A gentleman just from Acapulco states that only the artillery of the Liberal army and 2,000 of the troops were engaged in the battle of the 21st December (Colina.) The main body of the troops under Rojas failed to come up, owing, it was believed, to treachery. The artillery under the command of Col. Haile, an American officer, was cut to pieces, owing to the fact of Miramon's artillery having been much the heaviest, with a longer range. Haile escaped to Mazatlan, where he was fitting out two vessels for the purpose of recapturing those seized by Miramon at Manzanilla.

DISGUSTED WITH POLITICS.

Friend Burr of the Wilmington Herald is disgusted with politics. So are we. Not only are we disgusted with politics, but we are disgusted with politicians, and we long for a return of the good old times when honest patriots filled State and federal offices: and should such a condition of things ever be again inaugurated, we feel that the INDEPENDENT PRESS of the country will do more than any other instrument to bring it about. The present troubles which so convulse the public mind of the country may all be traced to politics and corrupt politicians. Formerly patriots, good and true, administered the affairs of the nation in an honest manner, from conscientious motives, and because they loved their country, but now political tricksters and trading demagogues aspire to its control for none other than selfish motives, and their only coveted reward is plunder. These things are humiliating to every American citizen, but they are so. See the present condition of things at the federal metropolis and observe the manœuvering that is going on for the next Presidency, and examine the character of the men who are aspiring to the elevated position which has been filled by Washington, Jefferson and Jackson. Compare their sterling virtues to the black records of the mere demagogues who now aspire to the highest honor ever conferred upon mortal man—the Chief Magistracy of these United States.

Formerly the best men in the several counties were selected for seats in our own State Legislature, but how is it now? Visit the lobbies next winter and you will see—or you might have seen had you visited them last winter.—*Daily Progress.*

HOME MANUFACTURED GUNPOWDER.

We are authorised by Gen. T. J. Green of Warren County to state that he will give *fifty dollars* premium for the best keg of home-made powder, and twenty-five dollars premium for the second-best keg. The powder to be exhibited, and satisfactory evidence given of its being manufactured in North Carolina, at the next State Agricultural Fair.—*Warrenton News*

MEDIATION FOR CHINA.

The Boston Board of Trade have adopted a memorial to the President of the United States requesting the mediation of our Government between England, France, and China; also, inviting the Board of Trade of New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, to join in the movement.

CITY RAILROADS.

New Orleans has sold the right to lay down and operate passenger railroads in that city for thirty years, for the sum of $130,000. The Baltimore American says that Baltimore will receive under the present grant not less than $1000,000 in thirty years for the same privilege.

CHAPEL HILL.

We learn from a Chapel Hill letter in the Raleigh Daily Press that the Rev. C. F. Deems, who was elected Professor of History in the N. C. University, declines to accept.

Preparations for the next commencement have been made by the students. The Senior Class have elected Joshua G. Wright, of Wilmington, as Chief Marshal, and he has appointed Messrs. Coffin, Foster, Nicholson and Walker as assistants. The Ball Managers are J. N. Thompson, N. L. Williams, of N. C., and M. W. Tompkins of Miss., of the Dialectic Society, and R. L. Pugh of La., D. L. Jiggits and Geo. B. Hunt of Miss., of the Philanthropic Society.

Jno. W. Graham has been appointed Sophomore Tutor in the place of W. L. Alexander, resigned.

MARRIED.

In Rockingham co., on the 18th January, Mr. A. HOOPER, of Caswell county, to Miss M. J. ALLEN.

In Woodville, Bertie co., on the 19th January, Mr. J. W. BALLANCE, formerly of Hyde county, to Miss WILLIE ANN SMITH.

In Rockingham county, on the 24th January, Mr. WM. BUSICK, of Mississippi, to Miss MARTHA JARRELL.

In Mecklenburg county, on the 18th January, Mr. MONROE SHAVER to Miss SARAH ANN BEATON.

In Rowan county, on the 17th January, Mr. PETER L. BARRINGER to Miss OLLY C. MILLER.

In Wadesboro, on the 16th January, Mr. D. W. HOWELL to Miss EUGENIA HEMBY.

In Anson county, on the 15th January, Mr. DAVID L. GADDY to Miss E. A. TICE.

In Anson county, on the 12th January, Mr. SAMUEL P. SPENCER to Miss MARY ANN SEAGO.

DIED.

In Mecklenburg county, on the 17th January, in the 19th year of her age, Mrs. MATILDA LOUISA REID, wife of Mr. H. C. Reid, and only daughter of Mr. Silas Caldwell.

In Statesville, on the 19th January, Mrs. MARGARET LENTZ; aged 33 years.

In Lancastar District, S. C., on the 14th January, Miss MARY E. J. DUNLAP.

In Union county, on the 17th December, Mrs. ELIZABETH SECREST; aged 29 years.

In Rowan county, on the 20th January, GEORGE R. KENDLEMAN; aged about 24 years.

In Rowan county, on the 15th January, CHARLES A. ROSE; aged 46 years.

In Cabarrus county, on the 13th January, Mrs. M. CALDWELL, wife of Daniel S. Caldwell, and daughter of Albertus Wilson.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Saturday ..... February 4, 1860.

C. C. COLE, J. W. ALBRIGHT, } Editors and Proprietors.

Contributors.—We present only a few names from the large number who contribute to THE TIMES:

E. W. CARUTHERS, D.D.,	GEO. W. COTHRAN,
WM. R. HUNTER,	R. G. STAPLES,
J. STARR HOLLOWAY,	STEPHEN F. MILLER,
Mrs. L. H. SIGOURNEY,	Prof. E. F. ROCKWELL,
Miss. MARY A. DENISON,	MATILDA C. SMILEY,
S. J. C. WHITTLESEY,	FINLEY JOHNSON,
MARY W. JANVRIN,	LOTTIE LINWOOD,
WILLIE E. PABOR,	CLARA AUGUSTA,
INA CLAYTON,	A. PERRY SPERRY,
C. G. DUNN,	Mrs. DI VERNON,
ANNA M. BATES,	PAUL RIVINGWOOD,
GRACE MILWOOD,	Mdm. O. W. LEVERT
Mrs. L. M. HUTCHINSON,	Mrs. E. C. LOOMIS,
ED. ST. GEO. COOKE,	JULIA SOUTHALL,
Mrs. C. HUTCHINS,	Miss. M. A. BRYAN,
GRIFFITH J. McREE, and others.	J. C. FITZ GERALD and others.

Our Destiny.

But a little better than a century ago, and America was comparatively a wilderness—a vast unexplored wild waste, a hunting ground, prepared by Nature for Nature's wild noblemen. What a change has a few years wrought! Even within the memory of those whose heart still beat with the vigor of manhood, cities have sprung up from the ashes of the huntsman's hut; the shrill whistle of the railroad engine has penetrated the wilderness where then howled the prowling wolves; the puffing noise of the steamboat has drowned the lowing of the buffalo herd; golden harvests gently wave where only deep dark forests held sway; and, the sweet gentle voices of country lasses ride softly o'er hilltops on evening zephyrs, where whooped the Indian warrior.

Our age is progressive. It is a fast age. New developments, new advancements in civilization bring increased responsibility, increased demands for energy and for action. Every advancement in civilization multiplies the avocations of life. There is now no room for laggards, no time for idleness, no apology for dissipation. The country calls in tones loud and long to every young man to prepare for the conflict, for

"Life is real! life is earnest!"

The interests of farmers and mechanics call upon the munificent hand of science to cultivate fields, construct furniture and build machinery. The tottering pillars of government, amid confusions and uproars of Congressional chambers, call upon the South for statesmen. Justice, Virtue, Patriotism, Religion, cry in voices of roaring waters, ye faithful few, up to your posts your country's good to serve. 'Tis now we have the power to shape our course, mark our destiny—set the mark high, act up to the point, and time will proclaim us victors.

"Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time."

Gleason's Publications.

Perhaps no newspaper publisher has a greater reputation than Frederick Gleason, or none that better understands how to make a taking paper. But we are sorry to see in some of our recent southern exchanges such unqualified praise bestowed upon his present publications, Gleason's Pictorial and The Literary Companion. Besides being of the lightest class of literature, possessing but little merit above an outward show, they are very decidedly prejudicial to Southern interests. For an example, in the first number of the new year, is presented two pages of portraits, fourteen in all, said to be "the most eminent American literary men now living." Among them is not a single Southern man; scarcely a man that does not hate the South with a perfect hatred. But it is made up mostly of the rankest, vilest abolitionists of the North. Two or three names we are sorry to see in such bad company. Here they are:

William Cullen Bryant,
Oliver Wendell Holmes,
George William Curtis,
Nathaniel Hawthorne,
Ralph Waldo Emerson,
Bayard Taylor,
Washington Irving,
H. W. Longfellow,
John G. Saxe,
Geo. P. Morris,
Nath. P. Willis,
T. Buchanan Read,
J. Russell Lowell,
Richard H. Dana, jr.

What a catalogue, and these the most eminent American literary men living! Not a single Southern man in the list. It is an insult, an intentional insult upon the South. *Not an eminent literary man in all the South!*

☞ The printing office is not the right place to loaf in!

Beware of Strong Drink.

The following is worthy the attention of those who take small quantities of *strichnine* mixed with *whiskey* four or five times a day. Alas, the stock of wine that "maketh glad the heart" has *gin* out and we are a nation of consumers of *poison*. There is more roguery practised in the adulteration of liquors in the United States than there is in the administration of the federal government. Fearful, to consumers, isn't it?

J. A. Banks, in a late address delivered before the Dashaways of San Francisco, said:

"Careful estimates, founded upon reliable data, enable me to present the following startling, incontrovertible facts. Of the paupers in the alms houses of the United States, nine-tenths were made such by the use of intoxicating drinks. Of the criminals in the different prisons, seven-tenths were habitually intemperate or were under the influence of liquor when they committed the crimes for which they were convicted. Of the murders committed, twenty-one in twenty-two are committed by habitual drinkers, or while one of the parties is under the influence of strong drink. Of these crimes committed in the United States, four-fifths are clearly traceable to intemperance. Of the children prosecuted and imprisoned for crimes, four-fifths belong to intemperate families. According to the testimony of their friends, more than one-half the inmates of our insane asylums lost their reason through the demoniacal influence of rum; and, according to the testimony of eminent physicians in different parts of the country, one-fourth of the deaths are precipitated by indulging in strong drink: and fully one-half of the sickness of the country is directly or indirectly caused by the same vile agent of human suffering. Of those found dead, according to the coroners' inquests, six-sevenths died from excessive use of liquor: and of those who have died suddenly, after drinking cold water, nine-tenths were addicted to the habitual use of strong drink."

Richmond and her Manufacturing Interests.

The recent non-intercourse movements in the South, have given a great impetus to the manufacturing interests of Richmond, and already we hear of many new manufacturing establishments in contemplation, as well as several already in course of construction. We learn (says the *Index*) from the gentlemanly and efficient agent of the Manchester Cotton and Woolen Manufacturing Company, Wm. H. Powers, Esq., that at the last meeting of the Board of Directors of that Company, an order was passed instructing him to erect at once machinery for manufacturing woolen fabrics and that by the first of March next, he expects to get under way and will consume from 8 to 10,000 pounds of wool per week. This will open a market for the large quantity of wool grown in the State, which has for the past five years sought a market in the northern cities, there being no regular market for wool in this city, since the burning of the woolen factory here in 1854.

We congratulate the wool growers of the State on this important move. The company is very responsible, and we doubt not, will be liberal in the prices paid for wool, and we deem it scarcely necessary to advise those who have that article to send it to this market.

Our friend Charles Y. Morris is now pushing to completion a large Sugar Refinery, and will be able to turn out the "refined article" by early Spring.

We hear that four or five of our most enterprising citizens, with an abundance of capital, have associated themselves together for the purpose of establishing a large Tannery, and that a gentleman from Newark, New Jersey, has applied to them for an interest in the business, and the privilege of connecting with it a large Shoe and Boot Factory—he offering to furnish $500,000 as his part of the capital to be employed. In addition to these, it is expected that a large manufactory will soon go into operation here for manufacturing fire-arms, and on a large scale.

The Harvard College Difficulty.

A correspondent of the Newburyport Herald says that the recent disgraceful proceedings at Harvard College originated in dislike to the theology of Prof. Huntington, which the students manifested in various ways. First, they petitioned to be allowed Unitarian services. Then they oiled the benches, defaced the chapel, and taking the Bible sent it to an Orthodox society in the West, with respects of the Harvard Faculty. The Faculty were surprised at receiving an acknowledgement of the gift, not knowing what had become of the book.

We do not wonder that serious complaints are often expressed by many of our best citizens with regard to the conduct of many of the students of Harvard College. Not long since we heard a gentleman of much influence in the community remark:—"I have one son in Amherst College, and another nearly fitted for College, whom I shall send to Amherst, or Yale: for convenience and other advantages, I should prefer Harvard to any other College I know of, but the students—a majority of them—behave in such a manner that I deem it advisable not to send my son's there, or lend my influence, or support to the institution in any manner." The morality of old Harvard students is not of so elevated a character that it could not be improved by the religious services they have heretofore attended. In this last *emute*, the students are decidedly the losers, if the comments of the press indicate in any degree the true tone of the public feeling.

The Book Department.

Being a Record of recent American Publications.

LIFE OF COL. DAVID CROCKETT, written by himself. Comprising his early life, hunting adventures, services under Gen. Jackson in the Creek War, electioneering speeches, career in Congress, triumphant tour in the Northern States, and services in the Texas War, to which is added an account of Colonel Crockett's glorious death at the Alamo, while fighting in defence of Texan independence. Philadelphia: Geo. G. Evans.

The enterprising publisher, Mr. Evans, the great pioneer in the gift-book enterprise, has performed an acceptable service in bringing again before the public the true life of Col Crockett, written by himself, which had long since gone out of print. Though it has been just the rise of twenty years since the death of Col. Crockett, yet so wonderfully perverted and caricatured have been his career and adventures, that he is considered by thousands not as an actual character, but as a myth, or the off-spring of a glowing imagination, the land prototype of the oceanic Robinson Crusoe.

Col. Crockett was a remarkable man, an odd character; but he was an honorable man, a human being like other men. From his own preface we learn that these comic misrepresentations were commenced even in his lifetime, and it was to correct these that he wrote his autobiography:

"Fashion is a thing I care mighty little about, except when it happens to run just exactly according to my own notion: and I was mighty nigh sending out my book without any preface at all, until a notion struck me, that perhaps it was necessary to explain a little the reason why and wherefore I had written it.

"Most of authors seek fame, but I seek for justice,—a holier impulse than ever entered in to the ambitious struggles of the votaries of that *fickle, flirting* goddess.

"A publication has been made to the world, which has done me much injustice; and the catchpenny errors which it contains, have been already too long sanctioned by my silence. I don't know the author of the book—and indeed I don't want to know him: for after he has taken such a liberty with my name, and made such an effort to hold me up to public ridicule, he cannot calculate on anything but my displeasure. If he had been content to have written his opinions about me, however contemptuous they might have been, I should have less reason to complain. But when he professes to give my narrative (as he often does) in my own language, and then puts into my mouth such language as would disgrace even an outlandish African, he must himself be sensible of the injustice he has done me, and the trick he has played off on the public. I have met with hundreds, if not with thousands of people, who have formed their opinions of my appearance, habits, language, and everything else from that deceptive work.

"They have almost in every instance expressed the most profound astonishment at finding me in human shape, and with the *countenance, appearance*, and *common feelings* of a human being. It is to correct all these false notions, and to do justice to myself, that I have written."

In the language of the editor of this interesting volume, "COLONEL DAVID CROCKETT was one of the most remarkable men of the times in which he lived. Born in humble life, but gifted with a strong will, an indomitable courage, and unremitting perseverance, as well as an aptitude for accumulating information from his intercourse with men of superior education, he rose to posts of high honor and distinction.—His talent for original humor caused his sayings to be admired and quoted, reported in newspapers, and received with applause throughout America and Europe.

"In his military career, which was confined to the Creek war of 1813-1814, he served in the ranks as a private soldier; and although in these circumstances, he never had an extensive separate command, he was frequently sent upon scouting and hunting expeditions in which he acquitted himself with credit. His entrance into public life was unsought on his own part, and was entirely the result of that ascendency which an able and independent mind asserts over the masses in the troubles and turmoils of politics. The stand which he took in Congress against those measures, which he disapproved, of his old Commander, General Jackson, when President of the United States, was recognized throughout the country as the evidence of a high degree of political integrity, and rendered him extremely popular with the party at that time opposed to the administration of the General Government. When this popularity was at its height, Colonel Crockett made the tour of the Middle and Northern States; and was everywhere received with the greatest enthusiasm.

"His odd maxims and original remarks had for a long time been circulating in the newspapers, and the greatest curiosity prevailed to hear him speak on political affairs. Under these circumstances, although it was not an easy matter to satisfy the public, his speeches gave general satisfaction, and he returned to his constituents crowned with fresh honors.

"But the fiat of power had gone forth against him; and every nerve was strained by the administration to defeat his re-election. As usual with General Jackson, he succeeded in preventing the return of his adversary to Congress; and Colonel Crockett was constrained to return to private life.

"But private life had lost its charms for the Colonel; and as the struggle for the independence of Texas was then going forward; although the cause was apparently in a hopeless state, and the whole band of patriots but a handful of men, Colonel Crockett with his usual ardor and determination threw himself into the contest, and perished gloriously at the siege of the Alamo. Had he survived that siege, and participated in the subsequent glories of San Jacinto, it is not easy to imagine to what honors he might not have been advanced by his compatriots after the independence of Texas was secured, and her admission as one of the states of the Union had been accomplished."

Of the adventures of Colonel Crockett, we will give but one. The Colonel was on a hunting expedition in the wilds of Texas. Night was fast closing in, and Crockett was looking for some place of repose after the fatiguing sports of the day. We give the account in his own language:

"Near the margin of the river a large tree had been blown down, and I thought of making my lair in its top, and approached it for that purpose. While beating among the branches I heard a low growl, as much as to say, "Stranger, the apartments are already taken." Looking about to see what sort of a bed fellow I was likely to have, I discovered, not more than five or six paces from me, an enormous Mexican Cougar, eyeing me as an epicure surveys the table before he selects his dish, for I have no doubt the cougar looked upon me as the subject of a future supper. Rays of light darted from his large eyes, he showed his teeth like a negro in hysterics, and he was crouching on his haunches ready for a spring; all of which convinced me that unless I was pretty quick upon the trigger, posterity would know little of the termination of my eventful career, and it would be far less glorious and useful than I intend to make it.

One glance satisfied me that there was no time to be lost, as Pat thought when falling from a church steeple, and exclaimed, "This would be mighty pleasant, now, if it would only last."—but there was no retreat either for me or the cougar, so I leveled my Betsy and blazed away. The report was followed by a furious growl, (which sometimes is the case in Congress,) and the next moment, when I expected to find the tarnal critter struggling with death, I beheld him shaking his head as if nothing more than a bee had stung him. The ball had struck him on the forehead and glanced off, doing no other injury than stunning him for an instant, and tearing off the skin, which tended to infuriate him the more. The cougar wasn't long in making up his mind what to do, nor was I neither; but he would have it all his own way, and vetoed my motion to back out. I had not retreated three steps before he sprang at me like a steamboat; I stepped aside, and as he lit upon the ground, I struck him violently with the barrel of my rifle, but he didn't mind that, but wheel'ed around and made at me again. The gun was now of no use, so I threw it away, and drew my hunting knife, for I knew we should come to close quarters before the fight would be over. This time he succeeded in fastening on my left arm, and was just beginning to amuse himself by tearing the flesh off with his fangs, when I ripped my knife into his side, and he let go his hold much to my satisfaction.

He wheeled about and came at me with increased fury, by the smarting of his wounds. I now tried to blind him, knowing that if I succeeded he would become an easy prey: so as he approached me I watched my opportunity, and aimed a blow at his eyes with my knife, but unfortunately it struck him on the nose, and he paid no other attention to it than by a shake of the head and a low growl. He pressed me close, and as I was stepping backward my foot tripped in a vine, and I fell to the ground. He was down upon me like a night-hawk upon a June bug. He seized hold of the outer part of my right thigh, which afforded him considerable amusement; the hinder part of his body was towards my face: I grasped his tail with my left hand, and tickled his ribs with my hunting knife, which I held in my right. Still the critter would'at let go his hold; and as I found that he would lacerate my leg dreadfully, unless he was speedily shaken off, I tried to hurl him down the bank into the river, for our scuffle had already brought us to the edge of the bank. I stuck my knife into his side, and summoned all my strength to throw him over. He resisted, was desperate heavy; but at last I got him so far down the declivity that he lost his balance, and he rolled over and over till he landed on the margin of the river; but in his fall he dragged me along with him. Fortunately, I fell uppermost, and his neck presented a fair mark for my hunting knife. Without allowing myself time even to draw breath, I aimed one desperate blow at his neck, and the knife entered his gullet up to the handle, and reached his heart. He struggled for a few moments, and died. I have had many fights with bears, but that was mere child's play: this was the first fight ever I had with a cougar, and I hope it may be the last."

The publisher will forward a copy of this book with a gift, on the receipt of the price, $1 00, and 21 cents to pay the postage.

Time.

Time wears slippers of list, and his tread is noiseless. The days come softly dawning, one after another: they creep in at the windows; their fresh morning air is grateful to the lips that pant for it; their music is sweet to the ear that listens to it—until, before we know it, a whole life of days has possession of the citadel and time has taken us for his own.

San Salvador and various other places have suffered from a recent earthquake. Many houses have been destroyed, and one place was also nearly destroyed by fire, which occurred at the same time

Our Homes.

"THERE IS NO PLACE LIKE HOME."

The Vegetable Garden.

This is the most necessary, if not the most important, portion of the garden to the majority of our housekeepers. We may subsist without flowers, and with even a small supply of choice fruits, but without a supply of fresh vegetables, in our sultry climate, we should fare very indifferently. Simple as the cultivation of culinary crops is esteemed by many, yet to raise choice vegetables requires a little skill and attention. We cannot, in this condensed space, propose to treat fully of the subject, but design offering a few hints that may be of some service.

THE SITUATION AND FORMATION OF A VEGETABLE GARDEN.

The selection of a suitable situation for the vegetable garden, is one of the most important points to secure early and productive crops: it should have a gentle inclination towards the east or southeast, that it may have all the advantages of the morning sun. It is a great consideration with the gardener to have vegetables as early in the season as possible: to accomplish this, the garden should be sheltered from the north or northwest winds. Large spreading trees should always be avoided, as their shade is injurious to the crops, and their roots impoverish the soil. The best ground is a dry, sandy loam: if the situation is saitable, however, the soil can be improved by subsoiling, or trenching and draining. The size will depend on the number of the family, varying from a quarter to an acre: half an acre, well cultivated, will produce sufficient vegetables for a family of fifteen throughout the year.

SOIL.

Without a rich soil, either naturally so, or improved by culture, and the application of enriching material, we need not hope for good crops. Clean, deep and thorough culture is the means. There should be a regular rotation of crops, that is, no two crops of a similar nature should be planted in succession on the same soil. To facilitate this rotation, the garden should be divided into squares of nearly uniform size, say into six squares, with cross-walks wide enough to admit a cart.

MANURE.

Well-decomposed BARN YARD MANURE is the most reliable material for general purposes. For contingencies or special purposes—*Poudrette, Super-phosphate of Lime, Bone Dust* and *Guano*, may be used: the latter with great caution, and only in moist weather, or in a liquid state, well diluted. From twenty to thirty tons of good barn-yard manure is sufficient to the acre. *Guano*.—One pound to five gallons of water may be used with advantage, to promote the growth of vegetables already started.

POUDRETTE

Is used as a dressing thinly spread in the drills before the seed is sown, or in hills with Corn and Lima Beans, &c. It is very useful for Turnips and other root crops, also for top-dressing Lawns and Pasture Grounds.

SUPER-PHOSPHATE OF LIME.

If properly manufactured, is a very useful fertilizer, but there are so many brands, and so many of them utterly worthless, that we would advise the farmer to be exceedingly cautious in its purchase.

HOT-BED FRAME.

In order to secure a supply of early vegetables, a hot bed frame is indispensable. It can be constructed by any handy man, at a very small cost: it consists of a wooden frame, generally six feet wide, and from six to sixteen feet long, according to the supply of early vegetables required: one side to be at least six inches higher than the other—the frame to be subdivided by cross-bars, and each division covered by a glazed sash: the sides and ends should be joined by hooks and staples, to admit of its being taken apart and stored away when not required. After completion, place it on the manure bed, prepared in the following manner:—the frame should face the south, or southeast, fill in about ten inches of rich pulverized soil, and allow it to stand a few days, giving it air by slightly raising the sashes, so that the fiery vapor, or steam, may escape. The seeds of Cabbage, Cauliflower, Egg Plant, Peppers, Tomatoes, and many other varieties, may be sown, and the plants planted out, as soon as the frosty weather is over.

PREPARING MANURE FOR HOT BEDS.

Fresh stable manure only, not exceeding six weeks old, is suitable for the purpose—turn it over into a compact heap, (protected from heavy rains or snow,)—allow it to remain so for about eight days, when it should be made up into the requisite form to suit the frame. Egg Plant seed requires a strong heat to make it vegetate: for such, the manure will require to be two feet thick; where the ground is quite dry, a very good method is to dig a space about eighteen inches deep, and put the manure therein—tramp it firmly and evenly—place thereon the frame and sash—put in the rich earth, and, in about four days, sow the seed having previously stirred the earth freely, to destroy any seeds of weeds therein.

MINCE-MEAT.

Boil 2 lbs. of lean, tender beef, and chop it fine after it is cold; mince 1 lb. of suet fine; add 2 lbs. of sugar, 2 lbs. of raisins, stoned and cut in half; 2 lbs. of currants, washed, picked and dried; 1 lb. citron, cut in not very small pieces; 2 nutmegs, grated; 1 tablespoonful of powdered cinnamon, 1 of ginger; 1 of alspice; the juice and grated rind of 6 lemons; 1 pint of sherry wine; ½ pint of brandy. Put it up in stone jars, well covered, to exclude the air. When made into pies, add a little chopped apple.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Closing Year.

BY LOTTIE LINWOOD.

I watch the dying of the year—
The year which I have loved so well.
Come, strew the dead leaves o'er his bier.
The cypress and the asphodel:
Come, lay him in some sunny spot,
Where memory-bells toll all day long,
Where springs the fair forget-me-not,
And Poesy weaves out her song.

Like some sweet friend we've called our own
Till chilly fingers closed their eyes,
And hushed the dear, dear music tone
That gave us back their low replies,—
So we must yield thee, gentle year.
With all thy hours of joy and pain;
The sighing heart, the bitter tear,
The earnest prayer, plead all in vain.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

[JOSEPH G. HARLAN, a man of rare talent and intellectual worth, a model christian, and the first and much beloved President of Haverford College, died of consumption in the fall of 1857, at the early age of 32, having just previously received the Honorary Degree of A. M. from Harvard University. His wife, the true and perfect companion of such an husband, and almost as much beloved, recently died of the same disease.]

The pallid sun rose cold and cheerless
On that bleak November day,
As we gathered round the ashes
Of our loved one, passed away.

Manhood's prime sat nobly on him,
Learning's laurels crowned his brow,
Brightly gleamed the opening future—
All *forever more!*

Solemn hearts and echoing footsteps,
Bore him to the tomb below;
But his spirit hovers o'er us,
Wheresoe'er on earth we go.

Now, again, our mournful duty
Hushes every careless word;
The golden bowl once more is broken,
Loosely hangs the silver cord.

Lay her by that noble husband,
Her, the chosen of his life;
Her, whose every thought and action
Proved the faithful, loving wife.

Autumn leaves that, circling downward,
Hide the dark and wintry sod,
Tell us, that in realms above us
They re-united, praise their God. F. A. W.

Prize Story.

WRITTEN FOR THE TIMES.

The Partizan Chief;

OR, THE

SPECTRE of the SWAMP.

A Tale of South Carolina,

DURING THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR.

BY ROLAND M. PAGE.

CHAPTER XVII.

Ernest Elliott, with his men, was busily engaged in scattering Tory recruits, and gathering together the Whigs, who, since Marion had met with such signal success in all his encounters with the enemy, were flocking to his standard in a manner that told too well, what the ultimate result of the contest would be. It showed that British and Tory aggression had aroused a spirit of LIBERTY in the breasts of all who loved their country, that would eventually throw off the despotic rule of Britain. It showed that there existed a germ in their breasts, that would spring up, and bear fruits causing this infant republic, one day to assume a position among the nations of the earth, second to none. It was just after a successful march of some length, that Ernest returned to Snow's Island, and a few hours thereafter, Snipes and his shadow, Mokers, returned from a short scout, bringing a slip of paper, which they had received from some unknown person, with directions to deliver it to their Captain. Ernest eagerly grasped the slip, and read:

"Captain Elliott:—One you love is in great trouble and danger. It is none other than Kate Walmore, once your betrothed. You still love her, and it is your duty to rescue her from imprisonment by your deadliest enemy, Arthur Gordon. Force will not avail so you need not bring your force nearer than Waboo Swamp. Leave them encamped there, and meet me at the 'Blasted Pine' to-morrow evening, at sunset. This is written by your best earthly friend."

Ernest read, and re-read this singular epistle, and wondered much, who could be the strange writer, then turning to Snipes, he asked,

"From whom did you receive this bit of paper?"

"Dunno," was that individual's characteristic reply.

"You don't know!" repeated Ernest, "how does that happen?"

"Well! I'll be blamed ef *I* evur saw him afore," was Lem's reply.

"There is something strange here," continued Ernest thoughtfully. "Neither of you know how you came into possession of this."

"Oh yes! we know that a strange looking feller give it to us."

"And you do not know his name?" continued Ernest.

"No, sir," replied Lem, "he said he was a friend of yours, an' we thort you'd know who he was, but it 'pears as if you don't."

"I will go, at any rate," was Ernest's internal resolution

He came to this conclusion, only after much thought. Perhaps it might be a ruse by which to betray him into the hands of the enemy, but there was a truthfulness pervading the whole of it, which he was constrained to notice.—Kate might indeed be in Arthur Gordon's power, that individual was not too noble to be guilty of such an act. If she was as the note said, she would need a rescuing arm, and whose so fit for it as his own.

According to orders, his men were soon in readiness, and in ten minutes thereafter, were rapidly leaving their late encampment behind them. Several hours hard riding brought them to the place at which he intended to leave his men while in the neighborhood. And then he anxiously awaited the time mentioned by his strange correspondent for their meeting. He waited until the lengthening of the tall trees' shadows warned him that the brilliant orb of day was reclining, and then mounted his noble horse, and started to keep the appointment.

The spot named was well known to him. It was a tall pine, which had been scathed by the lightning, and now stood, devoid of all branches, and towering high above all around.

He reached the open space which surrounded this emblem of God's power, and rode up to the black trunk. Scarcely had he stopped, when a figure, enveloped in a large cloak, approached from the opposite direction.

"Young man, I see that you have trusted me, you have acted well," was the first words the new comer uttered after reaching Ernest's side.

"You doubtless knew *me*," was Ernest's response, "but you are a stranger."

"I cannot enlighten you as to my name, but I am known among the soldiers, and more ignorant class of people as the "Spectre of the Swamp."

"If you are indeed he," replied Ernest, "I have known you for some time, through the medium of my men, who seem to think you some being of supernatural power, but you stand before me in flesh and blood."

"Yes," replied the singular man, "I *am* flesh and blood, but it has ever been thought that I am a shadowy nothing. I have strengthened the nation, because by this means I have been able to penetrate British and Tory encampments, at will, and thus gain much important information for Marion. You now know who I am."

"Yes," replied Ernest, "I am now fully satisfied."

"Then we will proceed at once to form our plans."

"You have not yet informed me of Miss Walmore's whereabouts."

"No," was the reply, "simply because I cannot tell you."

"Why!" Ernest ejaculated, "Do you not know where she is?"

"Yes, but I could not describe the place accurately. She is in a house, in the midst of a forest, guarded by a large body of Arthur Gordon's Tory marauders, it will be a difficult matter to effect her rescue."

"I care not how many men he has," said Ernest, "for my brave men will follow me to the death, you will guide me to the place."

"Not if you go as you have said, cunning must do the work."

"Why so?" asked Ernest, "I cannot comprehend your meaning."

"I will speak plainer, their position is strong, and they could defend it well. Even if you effected her release, it would only be by the loss of many of your brave men, besides, he would kill her, rather than see *you*, rescue *her* from *him*, do you not see it in that light?"

"Yes," replied Ernest, "your reasoning is clear, go on."

"Then my plan is to obtain entrance late to night, her door is guarded by one person. We will have to put him out of the way, without noise, and then endeavor to bring her off; silence and quickness, are all that is needed."

"How long before we shall make the attempt?" asked Ernest.

"Between the hours of ten, and midnight."

"Then we had best set out at once," suggested our hero.

"Yes, it is two miles distant, and through a dense swamp."

The two men, who so lately had met, now started off to make arrangements for the carrying out of their plans, we will not follow them through their walk, and show their preparations, suffice it to say, that their plans succeeded as far as effecting an entrance through the line of sentinels was concerned. Then Ernest silently awaited, while his companion went forward to find out the state of affairs.

It was now ten o'clock, and everything about the house, was silent as the grave, not a sound could be heard, save the rattling of the guard's heavy sabres, as they shifted their position for one of more comfort.

"We may now safely advance," was whispered into Ernest's ear by his companion, and in silence, they drew nearer the building.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Approaching a window, Ernest was informed that it was the one by which Kate was to be released, and directed to remain near it, until his companion found out if the coast was clear.

The latter had before advanced to see if any of the soldiers were still stirring, he now went to see if the guard before Kate's door, was alone. He soon returned again, saying that he was soundly asleep.

"Let us to work," suggested Ernest, in an eager voice.

"Tap lightly on the window shutter above you," was the response.

Ernest did as he was bidden, but no answer came, again he tapped upon it, and again with the same success; he now feared that there might be some mistake, but again he knocked, this time a little louder than before. Oh! how his heart throbbed when he heard *her* voice say,

"Who is it knocking? Is it a friend?"

"Yes, it *is* a *friend*," was Ernest's reply.

Instantly, they heard the sound of the window being raised; then the withdrawing of a bolt, and they then saw the heavy, oaken shutter pushed open.

"Oh! have you indeed come to rescue me from this dreadful place?"

"Yes," was Ernest's reply, at the same time, springing into the room.

He then quickly assisted her out of it, and the three quickly started, leaving the house stealthily, and crossing the area between the house and line of soldiers. The latter were passed with little trouble, and then they proceeded with less caution.

Ernest's horse was soon reached, and mounting, after first placing Kate upon a horse provided by his companion, they started off, as fast as the rough ground would permit.

They had scarce proceeded three hundred yards, when they heard the report of a musket, that told too well their flight had been discovered.

They urged their horses forward at a faster rate, but their progress was necessarily slow on account of the logs, and stagnant pools, that lay in their way; to add to their confusion they could now hear the voices of the men, as they spread abroad in pursuit of the fugitives.

At length one of the foremost squads caught sight of a white robe as it flattered in the breeze, and with a yell that would have done justice to the infernal regions, they started madly forward in pursuit.

Then followed a race of the most exciting character, to at least three persons, and they both among the pursuers and pursued.

High above the clattering of horses' hoofs, could be heard the voice of Arthur Gordon urging his men to renewed exertions, while he sank the rowels of his heavy spurs into his horse flanks, until the blood gushed forth, and trickled down his side.

Thus the race went on, and without any perceptible change in the position of the parties interested, and Ernest bade fair to escape, when the horse upon which Kate was mounted caught his foot in the nook of a tree 'neath which they were passing, and came to the ground with such force as to lie stunned and unable to move.

Fortunately, Ernest was quick enough to seize his fair companion in time to save her from the effects of the fall.

His quick eye at once saw that the horse was too badly injured for further use, and lifting her light form to the neck of his steed, he rode on.

The noble animal seemed to be aware of the burden he bore, for he now sprang forward with renewed speed; but all in vain, though he kept up the distance for a short time, the increased burden soon began to tell upon him, and the pursuers gradually gained upon the pursued.

Ernest's horse might, however, have held out a little while longer, when an untoward event suddenly put an end to the race. Whilst the horse was making a bound to clear some slight obstruction, the girth broke, and the saddle, Ernest, and his lovely burden, came to the ground together. Quickly disengaging himself, Ernest drew his pistols from the holsters and prepared to stand on the defensive.

"Fly—fly," exclaimed Kate. "Save yourself ere it be too late."

"No," was his noble reply, "I am willing to die fighting for you."

By this time, Arthur Gordon and the two remaining men who followed him, came up. Ernest leveled a pistol, pulled the trigger, and one of them tumbled to the ground, a dead man The empty weapon was now thrown down, and another was leveled in its place, again did his finger press upon the trigger, and again with the same result. Arthur Gordon now stood alone; true there were others of his men a short distance in the rear, and coming forward, but there was but one man to contend against now, and Ernest began to feel some hopes of escape, he, therefore, drew his sword, expecting to see his oppenent do the same, but he was mistaken, as he knew, when he saw Arthur Gordon draw a pistol, and take deliberate aim at his breast; a report followed, and our hero fell to the ground, just as Kate, with a shriek, swooned away.

The sun was high in the heavens the next day when Ernest returned to consciousness; he was stretched upon a bed of straw, but too weak to rise; the blood had flown so long and freely from the wound in his side, that nearly all the stream of life had been exhausted.

He was imprisoned in an out house, built of logs, and guarded by two men, to prevent the possibility of escape, but if full permission had been given to him to go, he could not have risen from the floor. He was scarce perfectly awake, when the door was opened, and Arthur Gordon, bearing a look of fiendish exultation on his face, entered.

"Well, *cousin* Ernest," said he, "how fares it with you?"

"Do not get excited, excitement is bad for a wounded man."

"Wounded by you, sir," replied Ernest, "when assailed by uneven odds."

"A wound I made after you had killed two of my best men,"

"I see you wish to quarrel with me," said Ernest, "in the state I am now in, pray have the generosity to rid me of your presence."

"Certainly, sir," replied Gordon, "I am going now, I merely called to see how you were getting along; by the way, I am going, now, to call on Miss Walmore whom fate seems to ordain as my perpetual visitor."

He paused to see what effect it would have upon his prisoner, but seeing that he was impenetrable to taunts, he continued.

"Is there not something you wish her to know? I will carry any word you may wish to send her."

"Yes," replied Ernest, with a kindling eye, "tell her that though I was unsuccessful last night, that while there is life, there is hope, and I will yet rescue her from your clutches."

"I shall most certainy tell her all that you have said, verbatim et literatim, you may rest easy on that score," and he left the room, to fulfil his intention of visiting Kate.

CHAPTER XIX.

Mr. Walmore, and his kind, gentle wife, were seated in the cosy, family parlor of Pine Grove, talking of their absent daughter, when a servant entered, and announced that a messenger from Cedar Mansion had arrived.

"Bring him in here quickly," was Mr. Walmore's reply, "Kate may be ill."

The servant entered, hat in hand, and put a sealed epistle into Mrs. Walmore's trembling hands.

The latter tore it open, and eagerly perused its contents, then without one word of comment, she handed it to her husband, who, in turn, also read it.

It was a short note from Eva, informing them, that on the evening of the day, but one, before that, that Kate had been carried off by some unknown persons, at the same time telling them, that every effort was being made by her brother to discover her whereabouts; it concluded by telling them that they need have no fear as to the result, for Arthur would certainly find her.

Mr. Walmore's face grew pale as death while he read, but he felt the necessity of appearing calm, for he feared the effect this intelligence might have upon his wife's delicate nerves.

"All is right," said he, handing the epistle back again, "I have no doubt but that ere now Arthur Gordon has found her."

"I fear the worst," was his wife's reply, "I have a presentiment that there is more in this affair than we at present understand."

"I too," replied Mr. Walmore, "have some doubts that there is more in it than Eva has written, *she* may not know all about it."

"Do you think Arthur Gordon would have done so mean an act?"

"I know not," replied Mr. Walmore after several minutes of deep thought, "he loves her, at least, appears to do so, and I have doubt but that he knows Ernest to be betrothed to her, however, *he* could have no object in doing so, and while she was visiting at his fathers."

"He bears no love for his cousin," was Mrs. Walmore's rejoinder, "and if he could render *him* unhappy, he would certainly be guilty of it."

"Your reasoning," replied he, "is clear, and I will act upon it. I will not leave my daughter in the hands of enemies, while I sit idly at home, my mind is made up, and I will go in search of her."

"Why endanger your life, when, if Ernest Elliott knew her situation, he would hasten to her aid."

"Captain Elliott is, no doubt, far from here, fighting the battles of his country."

"But," she persisted, "you know not where to search for her, and besides, you are without men to assist you."

"As for men, there are plenty in the neighborhood who will go with me; after I gather them together, I shall start, and trust to providence to show me the way I shall proceed."

Mrs. Walmore now withdrew, and her husband seemed to give way to his feelings more than he had done in her presence; he arose, and paced the floor, his hands tightly clenched, and step quick and irregular.

"I have been inactive too long, already," said he, speaking aloud, for he was alone. "But by the Heavens above, I will endeavor to make up for my delinquencies. Heretofore I have refrained from taking any part in this struggle, but I am now satisfied that one whom I have ever treated with hospitality, in order to save my property from the outrages of the lawless men under his command, has now carried away my only daughter; I feel satisfied that it was he, I will now raise a strong company, and, after I have set her free, I shall devote myself to the cause of liberty, hereafter. I shall fight for my country's good, for this arm is still vigorous, and its muscles firm enough to strike many a blow for the cause I now take up."

Ringing the bell, he ordered his horse to be brought out, this done, he mounted, and rode off to commence recruiting the new company.

He possessed considerable influence among the men in his immediate neighborhood, most of whom had remained, peacefully tilling their land, and taking no active part in the struggle. They looked up to Mr. Walmore as a man of more intelligence than themselves, to see which side he would espouse. They had, so far, waited in vain, for, as we well know, he, who all looked up to, had remained strictly neutral.

It was late, after five o'clock, when he reached the first house to which he had directed his way.

It was the residence of a poor, but honest, man, named Calman, the father of two robust sons, and three bouncing daughters.

He found the whole family in the front part of the house, enjoying the cool evening breeze, as it fanned their sunburnt cheeks.

"Good evening Mr. Walmore," was the old man's salutation, "light an' come in. I'm glad to see you this fine evening, how's Mrs Walmore?"

To all these questions, and expressions of delight, Mr. Walmore replied in the usual polite manner in which he spoke to all persons, whether rich or poor. This was one of the causes of his being held in such high esteem by all who knew him.

"How is Mrs. Walmore?" continued the old man.

"In excellent health," was the courteous reply.

"And Miss Kate. I hope she too is well."

"I am not so certain as to her," was Mr. Walmore's reply. "She went a couple of weeks ago on a visit to Cedar Mansion, and—and——"

"I hope nothing has befallen her," said Calman, noticing his hesitation.

"Yes," was the reply of Mr. Walmore who had now become calm. "Yes something *has* befallen her. Two days ago, while walking in the grounds adjoining Cedar Mansion, she was seized and carried off."

"Possible!" exclaimed all his hearers in a breath.

"Yes," he answered, "and I am desirous of raising some men to accompany me in search of her, can one or two of you go with me?"

"Certainly," replied the elder Calman, "both my boys are at your service, its no use to ask 'em, they 'll go any how."

Mr. Walmore glanced at the "boys," two stout, able-bodied men of over thirty years and saw that they were willing to accompany him.

"God bless dear Miss Kate's soul," continued the old man, "I never can forget her kindness to my poor wife, while she laid on her death bed, no—*never*," and the old man brushed away a tear at the recollection.

"I see that I can depend on you two," said Mr. Walmore, at the same time rising. "I must leave you now, for I have many to see ere the sun goes down, and will have to hurry about it. Be at my house tomorrow morning at sunrise, bringing a horse apiece if you can."—Then bidding adieu to his humble, but faithful, friends, he rode on.

'Tis needless to follow him to all the houses he visited, what we have already seen, is a pretty fair specimen of the reception he met, and by the time he turned his horse's head homeward, he had engaged twenty men, all of whom promised to be at Pine Grove early the next morning.

He had told each one to bring as many more as could be induced to come. He was well satisfied that every one of them would follow him through every danger that might arise in their way.

So far, all had gone well, and he began to feel an exuberance of spirits, that made him hope soon to recover his daughter.

When he entered home, he started one of his servants to Cedar Mansion to learn if anything had been heard from Kate, the negro had directions to ride all night, and be back early the next morning.

It was late when he retired that night, and very early when he arose the succeeding morning, he then went to work, assisted by one or two of his servants, to gather together arms for those of his men who were without them. They were kept in a small room, which, from its contents, had been called the Armory.

They were thus engaged when Mike and Jack Calman punctually arrived, after them, the men began to drop in, squads of three or four, coming from different directions, until thirty men were gathered together in front of the house. Those he had first engaged had been true to their promise, and ten more, as we have seen, had been added to their list. Those who had no arms, were provided with them, while ammunition was served out to each man, then all went busily to work, cleaning and oiling their guns and moulding bullets.

After seeing them fully armed and accoutred, Mr. Walmore marshaled them into a line, and then told them it was time for the election of officers.

"You must be our Cap'n, of course," exclaimed one.

"Yes," said another. "Three cheers for Captain Walmore."

This was responded to with deafening burrahs.

"Now," said Captain Walmore, for by that title we shall hereafter call him, "You must now elect your lieutenant, who is proposed?"

"Mike Calman!" a loud voice was heard to exclaim.

"Yes, yes, let it be Mike Calman," was the response of all.

The messenger sent to Cedar Mansion, had not yet arrived, and the captain dispensed the greater portion of his men in search of new recruits, while he impatiently awaited the servant's arrival.

CHAPTER XX.

Again must we shift the scenes, we will return to the swamp.

It was about noon the day after Ernest Elliott's attempt to rescue Kate, his failure, and imprisonment, that we see our two old friends, Snipes and Mokers engaged in discussing the merits of their frugal fare.

"I say Lem," said Snipes during a short intermission of his dinner, "It's develish queer the Cap'n don't come back."

"Yes," replied Lem, at the same time opening a row of masticators to receive a fresh supply of bread, "I 'gree with you thar, sartin."

"I'm powerful 'feard sumthin's gone wrong with him," continued Snipes.

"That's jes' my fix, I b'leive thars sumthin' happened to him."

"Well," continued the epicure in a dissatisfied tone," we'll hev to wait an' see."

"Yes, but ef he don't cum back soon, I'll start after him."

"I say Lem," said Snipes, who had been intently gazing through the trees," ain't yonder the curus feller that sent the note to Cap'n?"

"By Jewpitter," exclaimed Lem, "If it ain't, shoot me fur a wolf."

"Yes, it *is* him," continued Snipes, "an' he's comin' here, sartin as shootin', he's comin' rite to us, what does he want I'd like to know."

"You'll soon find out ef he keeps pushin'

them legs uv his'n like he's doin' now, he's mos' here a'ready."

While they were talking thus, the object of their conversation had nearly reached them, a few seconds more, and he was by their side.

"Wall now squire, what d'ye want this time, ha?" interrogated Snipes.

"I wish you to go to Pine Grove for me," was the stranger's reply.

"Better tell us first, what's become uv the Cap'n," said Lem.

"That has nothing to do with my present purpose," he sternly replied.

"Then what d'ye want with us?" asked Snipes.

"I wish you to go to Pine Grove, and tell Mr. Walmore that he need have no fears as to his daughter's safety, and that all will be well with her soon. Go as quickly as possible, lose no time in going there."

"Wall stranger," was Snipe's reply, "I reckin we can go fur ye, you seem to be a rite honest feller. What d'ye say Lem?"

"I reckin we might as well commerdate him," replied Lem, and the two started off.

Throwing them a guinea, to reward them, the stranger, who was no other than the Spectre of the Swamp, plunged into the forest again.

CHAPTER XXI.

Captain Walmore waited long for the return of his servant, but it was not until noon that day, that he was seen galloping down the road in the direction of the house. He was but a few minutes in reaching the Captain, who was engaged in drilling a portion of his men, and handed him a slip of paper. It was from Mr. Gordon, and ran as follows:

Mr. Walmore,—I am sorry to inform you that nothing has been heard of your daughter yet, hoping that I may be able to communicate better tidings soon, I remain yours, in haste.

A Gordon.

Cedar Mansion, Sept.——1780.

"Why was you absent so long?" asked Captain Walmore when he had finished reading the few, and unsatisfactory lines.

"I would have been back this morning," replied the negro, who was an intelligent fellow, "but as I wus comin' 'long, fust thing I knowed, I wus right in among a parcel of Tories. Then I had to run, an' they arter me, and the wust uv it wus I wus goin' back the way I'd cum. After they'd run me 'bout two miles, they dropped off, an' then I begun to work my way through the woods to git past 'em, an' it tuk me so long that I cuddent git here any sooner."

"Put up your horse, for I suppose you both need food and rest," said the Captain, then turning to his lieutenant, he continued, "It is now so late in the day, and so many of the men away, that we cannot start before to-morrow."

Before sunset, all the men had returned, and brought enough new recruits, to swell the number up to forty. All were called together, and the Captain was engaged in drilling them on the lawn, on the west side of the house, when it was announced to them, that a large body of men were approaching from the east. All was instantly confusion among the men, but their Captain's resolution seemed to be instantly taken, and he made his arrangements accordingly. The servants were set to work, closing the doors, and window-shutters, while more weapons were brought forth with which to arm such of the servants as were capable of using them; of the latter, there were twenty, thus making the whole number of those able to do active service, sixty, while from the looks of the advancing company, it was composed of twice that number. He had no doubt that they were Tories, and he had no doubt about their attacking him when it was found out that he was at the head of an armed force. He made his arrangements accordingly.

"My men," said he addressing them, "you all know that a large body of Tories are advancing, they think to pass the night here, this I will refuse, they will then endeavor to enforce their request. Are you willing to help me defend the place?"

"Yes, Yes," came from the lips of all. "We will stand by you, if need be, until death."

Ten of the whites and as many blacks were stationed in the stable, while the same number of each, under lieutenant Calman were placed in the second story of the mansion, leaving twenty of the white men to assist the Captain in defending the lower portion of the building.

All these preparations had been made without bustle, or confusion, and within the space of two or three minutes. Mr. Walmore then returned to the piazza, and took a seat, waiting for the next turn affairs would take.

While the company of Tories were yet several hundred yards distant, one of them was seen to leave it, and gallop forward, he soon arrived in front of the piazza, and bowing respectfully, he said,

"Captain Gregar presents his compliments to Mr. Walmore, and wishes accommodations for himself and command during the night."

"Tell Captain Gregar, that he can no longer have accommodations at Pine Grove."

The soldier looked amazed at what he considered such foolish audaciousness, but seeing the look of calm determination that rested on the speaker's face, he turned his horse and galloped back again.

Mr. Walmore now returned, and finished his preparations, his wife, and the female servants were placed in a room in the rear of the house so as to be as far as possible from the scene of the inevitable conflict.

The order was given the men not to fire until he gave the word, and, on no account, to expose their persons, he then returned to the piazza.

The troop reached the entrance of the avenue, and then halted, while a man was again seen to approach, arriving in front of the Captain, he said.

"Captain Gregar wishes to know if you still persist in your refusal?"

"I most assuredly do," was the determined reply.

"Then sir," continued the messenger, "Captain Gregar wishes to inform you that he will take by force the hospitality you refuse."

"Tell Captain Gregar that it will be dangerous for him to try it."

"But consider sir," insisted the messenger, "he has the power to do it."

"I consider everything," was the reply, delivered in a calm, determined tone, "and I am tired of having a set of Tories feasting on the produce of my land."

The officer, considering expostulation unnecessary, turned, and rode back to his superior.

Captain Walmore now re-entered the house, and gave orders for the men to be ready to fire, at a moment's warning, in case of an attack.—When he came out again, he saw that the Tories were again in motion, and approaching the house. They steadily approached until within thirty paces of the house, when their Captain ordered a halt, and rode forward in front of his men.

"Mr. Walmore," said he, "for the last time, I demand that you throw open your doors to receive us, give me a definite answer, *will you do it?*"

"And for the last time," was the determined reply, "I inform you that I most undoubtedly refuse to do as you wish."

"Then sir," replied Gregar, "I shall deliver it up to the ravages of my men, thus punishing you for your temerity, and at the same time, *wiping out an old score*," then as a remembrance of the scorn with which our heroine had treated him, crossed his mind, he added "Ah! how sweet will be my revenge, the fair Kate will not then treat me so scornfully."

His men were now dismounted, and their horses taken to the rear, while they were to charge on foot, and batter down the door.

Noticing these preparations, Captain Walmore re-entered the house, closing the door tightly behind him, and taking up a position commanding a view of all that was transpiring in the yard.

"Advance men, the house is ours," shouted Gregar, waving his sword.

"No, it is not theirs yet," said Walmore coolly, "Fire!"

The sharp, whip-like crack of twenty, well-aimed rifles was heard, and nearly that number of the Tory band fell dead, dying, and mortally wounded.

Dismay sat upon every countenance, and those who remained unhurt, stood, unresolved whether, or no, to retreat, but a second volley, from Calman's company in the upper portion of the house, decided them, and they hastily fell back out of reach of the deadly rifles of the besieged.

"Pshaw," exclaimed Gregar angrily, "it's only a handful of negroes."

"They wasn't all niggers that shot that time," suggested one of his men.

"Then who can it be? I know of no whig force being in this neighborhood."

"May be he's got a company fur hisself," suggested the first speaker.

"By Heavens," exclaimed Gregar, "I had not thought of that before. It must be, or he would not have been so audacious, but I will take the house, at any rate."

"Would it not be a good idea to occupy the stable?" suggested his lieutenant.

"Yes," was Gregar's quick reply. "Harper" he continued, addressing the young lieutenant, "take thirty men, and while I draw their attention in front, proceed quietly and with caution, and take possession of the stable. Once there, commence firing at the house, whether you see any one or not, this will draw their attention in that direction while I attack in front, then we'll be sure of success. Now use caution, and proceed."

Harper took the number of men designated, and started on the duty assigned him, while Gregar made a feint of charging, at the same time keeping at a respectable distance from the house. Let us follow Harper on his duty.

The latter, in the mean time, approached the stable, stealthily, and, as he supposed, unseen. Imagine his surprise, when, from the stable, a galling fire poured into his ranks, killing one third of his men, and wounding as many more. Hearing the firing, Gregar supposed his lieutenant had been successful, and that he was engaged in attracting the attention of the besieged. He supposed the time to have come to storm in front, and, accordingly did so. But again came the crack of a volley of rifles, and again was he compelled to fall back, leaving many of his men dead upon the ground. He had now lost one third of his men, while the enemy remained unscathed, the thought was maddening. But he was now more determined than ever not to give up his designs.

It was directly after the successful repulse of Harper by those in the stable, but not until the former had returned to the main body of Tories, that a loud knocking was heard at one of the rear doors, and on its being opened, our old acquaintances, Snipes and Mokers were found in waiting there.

Captain Walmore knew them to be the confidential friends of Captain Elliott, and supposed they came from him, but great was his surprise when he found out the message they bore.

"Seeing that I am beseiged here," said the Captain after they had finished, "I hope you will stay, and assist us in defending the place."

"We'll be surtin sure to do that," was the characteristic reply of the two scouts.

THE TIMES.

GREENSBORO, N. C.

Terms.—Single subscriber, $2 per year, in advance; clubs of ten and over, $1 50, each. No paper sent unless the money accompanies the order, nor will the paper be sent longer than paid for. Specimen copies sent gratis on application. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT.

☞ Subscribers receiving their paper with a crossmark are notified thereby that their subscription will expire in four weeks, and unless renewed within that time their names will be erased from the mail book.

The London Times.

In another part of this paper we present our readers a most sensible article from this journal upon the political crisis in the United States. The article is written in a more cool philanthropic and generous mood than the London Times is accustomed to show towards the aspiring United States; yet it indicates a thorough acquaintance with our political condition, and expresses its views in language grave, sound and philosophic. If the Times will use its influence in redeeming Canada from the fate it fears for the United States, we will have further proof of his sincerity in deprecating an amalgamation of the races, and a degeneracy in the aggressive and all conquering Anglo-Saxon blood.

Special Term of Guilford Superior Court.

On the fourth Monday of last month, the citizens of this county had the pleasure of convening for the first time in our new and elegant Court-House. The style of its architecture is Doric-Corinthian; and, in beauty, commodiousness and gracefulness of proportions, it is without an equal in our State. His Honor Judge Shepherd, after court was opened and the jurors were called and sworn, proceeded to compliment the people of this good old county for erecting such a magnificent Temple of Justice, and to congratulate himself on having the good fortune first to preside in it. Our neighbors of the Patriot gave in their last issue the substance of his remarks, which we take pleasure in transferring to our columns:

"Gentlemen of the Jury:—Before proceeding to the discharge of the business which has led to the calling of this Court, permit me to express my appreciation of the good fortune which has cast upon me the honor of dedicating this house to the administration of justice and to the public service of your county. I congratulate you, and the people of Guilford county, that a monument of your taste and liberality so noble and magnificent as this, is now completed. I congratulate myself that on this, my first visit to your county, I can join with you in a libation of it, and indulge the hope that it will be kept as a temple to which the lovers of justice now and hereafter may resort, there to learn, that submission to the law—loyalty to the law, because it is the law, is one of the first and highest duties of every good American citizen.

"In revolutionary times, Guilford Court House was noted as remarkable in our history. That time of blood—that day of strife and carnage has passed now into the annals of the past. We dedicate this house not to civil strife and angry contest, in the midst of which the laws are silent—we set it apart this day for a purpose which in its sacredness is second only to the Church of the living God.'

"You feel a just pride as you see this structure reared which corresponds so well with other features of your county—and does so much of credit to all who have been connected with it. If it is large and costly, your ability is equal to it. If it shows a spirit of progress in art, in architectural taste and skill, this is but a part of the improvement which the visitor finds in your county. It is right, gentlemen, that such a house as this should belong to the people of Guilford county, and that every citizen should feel he has an interest in it.—Hold it not dear to you as a mere house, not as a lofty, spacious, costly building, with its dome, its halls, its galleries, its porticoes, and all that place it in the foreground. I would encourage you rather to hold this house in respect and veneration as the seat—the home of the law. Teach your children as they come forward in the ways of life, to respect it as you do—teach them, and bear in mind yourselves, that the law is the master of us all, and that its calm, pure, enlightened administration, is one of the highest blessings in every condition of society."

Among the gentlemen of the Bar, who are wont to attend upon our courts, we noticed the Hon Jas. T. Morehead, Ralph Gorrel, James A. Long, James R. McLean, Robert P. Dick, C. P. Mendenhall, Levi M. Scott, D. F. Caldwell, Charles E. Shober, William L. Scott, Geo. H. Gregory, John W. Payne, Julius L. Gorrell, Wilson S. Hill, George C. Mendenhall, W. P. Mendenhall and J. C. Hedgecock, Esquires.

The first verdict rendered by a jury in that splendid Temple of Justice was in the case of J. W. Nance vs. D. C. Styron. Messrs. Scott and Scott appeared for the plaintiff; no counsel for the defendant. The jury, empanneled to inquire the damage sustained by the plaintiff in this case, consisted of the following gentlemen: John M'Adoo, Andrew Weatherly, C. H. Low, Nicholas Albright, Solomon Bowman, Jesse Trueblood, Joshua Clapp, Riley Garrett, John Phillippie, Joseph Sears, Peter Field and David Coble.

The weather was so warm and spring-like, that in the earlier part of the week, it was comfortable in the new court-room without fire. And fortunately for suitors, there was a great deal of business transacted. We never have seen a more agreeable Judge on the Bench of our State than the Hon. Jesse G. Shepherd. Surely it is very pleasant to the gentlemen of the Bar and their clients, clerks and sheriffs, jurors and witnesses, to have so learned, so ready, so affable and so accomplished a presiding officer. With all our citizens Judge Shepherd has won golden opinions. It is regretted by all, that he contemplates retiring from the Bench and going back to the practice of the law. Our State needs more Judges just such as he is—young, active, courteous, learned, working.

The case, which excited the most interest, was that of Brady vs. Brady. This was a petition by Henry H. Brady for divorce. The petitioner was represented by Messrs. McLean & Mendenhall; and the defendant by Messrs Scott & Scott. When the evidence on the part of the defendant, which was overwhelming against the petitioner, was closed, his counsel intimated to His Honor, that they thought the petitioner could not get on with his case, whereupon His Honor remarked, that he would have charged the jury, if they believed the testimony to find for the defendant. The sympathy excited for Brady shortly after he killed Knowls, and which was kept up in a great degree until he was pardoned by the Governor, was entirely dissipated on the disclosure of his conduct by the evidence in this case. By the facts established on this trial, *he* was legally criminated—*she* was entirely exculpated.

Not willing that the rights of suitors on the civil docket, who were here to try their causes, should be trespassed upon, Judge Shepherd would not take up a writ of *Habeas Corpus*, which was returned before him, until 6 o'clock on Friday night. This was a writ in favor of Robert T. Williams of Rockingham, who has been charged with the murder of Margaret Hilton. The State was represented by Jas. R. McLean, Esq., and the prisoner was defended by Messrs. Boyd and Morehead. This is one of the most mysterious cases we have ever heard investigated. The evidence taken down by the Magistrates was read and two or three witnesses examined on this trial. After learned and ingenious argument by the counsel, His Honor permitted the prisoner to give bail. He and his two sureties entered into a bond of $10,000 jointly and severally.

Judge Shepherd held court until 1 o'clock on Saturday, and tried every case, in which the parties were prepared.

CONGRESS.

We will not yet despair of the country. Even before this paper reaches our readers we have a hope that the House shall have succeeded in electing a speaker. On Friday of last week there was a very great excitement in the House, the opposition centering upon Mr. W. N. H. Smith, of the first North Carolina district, an old line Whig, but not a Know Nothing. The Democrats seeing that Mr. Smith could be elected with a union of their votes, very generously cast their votes for him. He would have been elected, but three members from Pennsylvania withdrew their votes from Smith and cast them for Corwin of Ohio. The vote then stood:

Whole number of votes	228.
Necessary to a choice	115.
Mr. Sherman received	106.
Mr. Smith, of North Carolina	112.
Mr. Corwin	4.
Scattering	6.

The House adjourned until Monday. The Republicans were greatly scared. They met in caucus and withdrew Sherman, and though they made no other regular nomination, the great majority pledged to vote for Mr. Pennington of New Jersey. Three ballots were had on Monday, the last two resulting as follows:

Whole number of votes cast	233.
Necessary to a choice	117.
Gov. Pennington of N. J.	115.
Smith, of N. C.	113.
Scattering	5.

We trust the contest is fast narrowing down, and the early organization will again restore peace to the country.

COMMERCIAL.

Norfolk Market.

Revised weekly, by Rowland & Bros., Com. Merchants.

JANUARY 26.

Flour—Receipts from North Carolina are fair, having improved, from other sources they are good; the demand is principally for consumption: Family $6 75, Extra $6 25, Superfine $5 75.

Corn—Arrivals are large, with free sales at Mixed and White 70@72c, according to quality and dryness. Receipts in December 200,000 bu.

Peas—B Eye, supply good, with sales of some three or four thousand bu, at $1 15@1 20.

Dried Fruit—In fair supply and demand. Dried Apples per bu, of 28 lbs $1 60; Dried Peaches, pealed, $3@4, unpeeled $2@2 50.

Cotton—In fair supply, but little of good selection on the market. We quote at 9@11c.

Staves—Sell on arrival at Red Oak hhd $33, White $44; heading $50; hhd $28.

Bacon—Western shoulders 8½@9c; sides 10½@11c.

Flaxseed—$1 35.

Beeswax—22c.

Greensboro Market.

Reported expressly for The Times, by Cole & Amis.

February 1.

Bacon 12@13c, beef 4@5c, beeswax 25c, butter 20c, coffee 13@16c; candles, tallow 20@25c, adamantine 25@30c, sperm 40@45c; corn 75c, meal 75c, chickens 10@15c, eggs 10c, feathers 40c, flour $5@6, flaxseed 80c; hides, green 3c, dried 10c; hay 50c, lard 12½@15c, molasses 32@40c, nails 6@7, oats 45@50c; peas, yellow 75c, white 80c; pork $8, rags 2½c, rice 8c, salt $2 25@2 50; sugar, brown 10@12½c, loaf 15c, crushed 15c, clarified 15c; tallow 12½@15c, wheat 80c@$1,

Petersburg Market.

JANUARY 28.

Cotton—The market is not quite so active to-day under less favorable advices from New York quoting ⅛c decline, though we make no change in our quotations. We note sale of about 450 bales at 11c for prime, 10@10½c for stained to good lots, and 9½@10c for very badly stained. The latter grades are very dull, and not much wanted. Of this description the stock is fast accumulating, while prime grades are scarce and in demand. The receipts to-day show a heavy increase. The Southern markets are generally firm and the transactions heavy.

Wheat—The market is very active to-day, at $1 50@1 52 for prime white and $1 55 for red. Inferior and medium grades nominal.

Tobacco—Good strong dark tobacco is active and at good prices. We note sales to-day of a new lot, as high as $16½.

Flour—The stock of city mills Family Flour (say Old Dominion and Hope Mills brand) is much reduced, and we now quote it $8 50@9.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Comfort for the Aged.—The Montreal Transcript, speaking of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, June 19, says: "We believe it to be generally recognized as a special medicine by medical men and we can state with perfect truth and sincerity, that in one case with which we are more particularly acquainted—that of an old gentleman, at least eighty years of age, residing a few miles from this city, and who is troubled at times with an asthmatical complaint—the most decided relief is obtained who never he makes use of the Balsam: this, at the advanced period of life which he has arrived at, may be considered an unanswerable proof of its virtues."

Look out for imitations. None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper. $ 44 by Agents everywhere.

This speaking rose
Becomes a token fit to tell
Of things that words can ne'er disclose,
And might but this reveal so well.
Then take my flower, and let its leaves
Beside thy heart be cherished near,
While that confiding heart receives
The thought it whispers to thine ear.
Blush not, my fair at what I send,
It is a present from a friend,
Then I may salt thy heart incline,
And then will be my Valentine.

Valentines, a new stock just received for February 14th, Dolls, Birds and Fancy Sentimental and Comic, from two cents to three dollars. For sale at the Drug Store by Porter & Gorrell. feb1-2w.

Every Reader of The Times, will please notice the Advertisement descriptive of Mr. Starr's Pictorial Family Bible, and send for the printed catalogue of all his illustrated works. To the uninitiated in the great art of selling books, he would say, that he presents a scheme for money-making far better than all the gold mines of California and Australia. Any person wishing to embark in the enterprise, will risk little by sending to the publisher $25, for which he will receive sample copies of the various works, (at wholesale prices,) carefully boxed, insured and directed, affording a very liberal per centage to the agent for his trouble. With these he will soon be able to ascertain the most saleable, and order accordingly. tf

NEW ADTISEMENTS.

The Times has an increasing circulation throughout the South and Southwest, and is an excellent medium for advertising. A liberal advertisement will be established, at the rate of one dollar for first insertion, and five cents for each subsequent insertion. In favor of advertisements standing six or twelve months, a deduction of 10 per cent. will be made. Advertisers not specifying the number of insertions, the advertisement will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly. Special Notices will be charged 15 cents a line for first insertion, and 7½ cents for each subsequent insertion.

Catalogue of Garden Seeds, the growth of 1859:

Asparagus.
Dwarf Beans.
Early Valentine.
Early Cluster.
Early Yellow Six Weeks.
Early Mohawk.
Large White Kidney.
Large Lima.
Sieva, or Carolina Lima.
White Dutch Runner.
Beet.
Finest Early Blood Turnip.
Early Yellow Turnip.
Smooth Long Blood Red.
White Sugar.
Broccoli.
Early White.
Early Purple.
Cabbage.
Early York. (1st early.)
Early Sugarloaf. 2d do.
Large Flat Dutch.
C. F. & Co's Prem. Flat D.
Large Late Am. Drumhd.
True Green Glazed.
Fine Drumhead Savoy.
Red Dutch, for pickling.
Kohl-Rabi, above ground.
Cauliflower.
Curled, or Peppergrass.
Water, or Winter.
Cucumber.
Early Russian — earliest known.
Early Frame.
Early Cluster.
London Long Green—fine.
Egg Plant.
Long Purple.
Large Purple.
Indian Corn.
Large Sweet, or Sugar.
Mammoth Sweet.
Lettuce.
Early White Cabbage.
Large Green Ice Head.
Ice Cos.
Melon.
Green Citron.
Pine Apple.
Nutmeg.
Large Yellow Cantaloupe.
Large Musk.
Watermelon.
Mountain Sweet.
Ice Cream.
New Orange.
Citron, for preserves.
Nasturtium.
Okra.
Large White.
Short Green.
Onion.
Wethersfield Large Red.
Yellow Silver Skin.
White Portugal.
Parsley.
Plain or Common.
Curled or Double.
Myatt's New Garnishing.
Parsnip.
Long Smooth.
Early Short.
Peas.
C. F. & Co.'s Earliest Dw'f.
Extra Early May.
Large White Marrowfat.
Dwarf Sugar.
Black Eyed Marrowfat.
Pepper.
Long Cayenne.
Large Spanish, or Tomato.
Large Bull-nose or Bell.
Pumpkin.
Large Cheese.
Cushaw.
Rhubarb.
Myatt's Victoria.
Radish.
Early Scarlet Turnip.
White Turnip.
Salsify.
Spinach.
Early Yel. Bush Scollop.
Early Bush Sum'r Crookneck.
Fall, or Winter Crookneck.
Lima Cocoanut.
Tomato.
Large Red.
Large Yellow.
White, very fine.
Turnip.
Early Flat Dutch, or Spr'g.
Large English Norfolk.
Early Yellow Dutch.
Purple-top Ruta-Baga.

SWEET HERBS, &c.

Caraway.. Rosemary.
Coriander Lavender.
Fennel. Pot Marigold.
Sweet Marjoram. Sage.
Onion Sets, Garlic, Asparagus Roots, &c.

☞ Every paper warranted fresh and genuine.

For sale at the Drug Store of PORTER & GORRELL, feb1-4w Greensboro.

Salisbury Female Seminary. The fourth term of the Salisbury Female Seminary, will open the 13th day of February, 1860, and continue twenty-one weeks. For particulars address the Principal, A. D. WILKINSON, jan28-3t Salisbury, N. C

Hats.—Gentlemen may find an assortment of Oakford's silk and casimere Hats of the latest city style, at nov-tf COLE & AMIS'.

The Delicacies of Salt Water at our Doors! Fresh Fish and Oysters, daily. I have opened a store in Greensborough for the sale of Fresh Fish and Oysters, received daily. Also, Pickled Fish and Oysters. I intend to sell cheap, and have constantly on hand the best qualities. Call daily, and supply your tables with fresh fish. Store on East street, opposite Weatherly's store. jan21-tf E. J. WADE.

Four Days Later from Europe.

The steamship Nova Scotian arrived at Portland, Me., on the 28th ultimo, with Liverpool dates to the 11th.

There is no feature of striking interest in the general news.

The steamships America and North American had arrived at Liverpool.

Advices from Canton are to the 26th Nov. last. The American treaty is said to have been put in force at Canton.

Paris despatches say that it is becoming every day more doubtful whether the European Congress will be held.

The "*Opinione Nationale*," which is supposed to speak by authority, believes that if Italy is decided for the annexation of the north and centre of the Peninsula, England and France would eagerly acquiesce. The *Journal* adds that this combination is actually entertained by the governments at London and Paris.

The Prussian Ministerial organ, though still of opinion that the restoration of the Grand Dukes would have been the most desirable solution of the Italian question, gives up the project as impossible, and thinks that the annexation to Sardinia is by far the next best thing.

The funeral of the late Lord Macaulay took place in Westminster Abbey on the 9th ult.

The London *News* says that there is no reason for complaint of the manner in which President Buchanan deals with the general relations between England and the United States in his annual message.

The Liverpool Cotton Market closed quiet on Tuesday, P. M.

Breadstuffs generally had a declining tendency.

The Provision Market was dull.

LONDON, Jan. 10.—Consols are quoted at 95¼ a 95¾ for money.

LIVERPOOL, Jan. 11.—Rosin is steady at 4s 2d for common. Spirits Turpentine is firm and holders demand an advance; sales at 35s.

LONDON, Thursday, Jan. 12.—[By telegraph to Queenstown.] Consols are quoted at 95¼ a 95⅝ for account.

A BILL TO PREVENT INVASION.

Mr. Bigler introduced a bill in the Senate yesterday to provide for the suppression of the invasion of one State or Territory by or from another, and the fitting out of military expeditions or enterprises in one State or Territory against another, and for the punishment of such offences; which was read twice, and referred to the select committee on the Harper's Ferry Invasion.

This bill provides that when any State or Territory shall be invaded, or be in imminent danger of invasion from any place whatever, the President shall be empowered to call out such number of the militia of the States most convenient to the place of danger, and to employ such portions of the land and naval forces as he may deem proper. All persons engaged in participating in such expeditions shall be adjudged guilty of treason, and suffer death; and persons who, having knowledge thereof, shall conceal, and not as soon as may be disclose the same to the President, or some United States judge, shall be guilty of misprison of treason, and shall be fined not exceeding one thousand dollars, and imprisoned not exceeding seven years.

The President may order the seizure and detention of any vessel fitted out contrary to the provisions of this act; and all articles found actually employed shall be forfeited—one-half to the informant, the other half to the United States. Any persons furnishing means or credit for such hostile expeditions shall be deemed guilty of felony, and fined not exceeding three thousand dollars, and imprisoned not exceeding ten years. Any person who enlists, or retains any other person to do so, or go beyond the limits of the United States for such purpose, or any other person fitting out any such expedition, or who shall knowingly be concerned in it, or shall accept any commission to serve in such expedition on land or sea, is to be subject to a like punishment. Nothing in this act is to be construed so as to prevent in any case, the prosecution or punishment for treason or piracy, as defined by the laws of the United States.—*Washington States and Union.*

COUNTERFEITS.

A very dangerous counterfeit silver half dollar coin is in circulatation in this city, in considerable quantities.

The piece is dated 1859, and purports to have the Mint mark of New Orleans. It is almost perfect in color, has a fair ring of silver and size is almost blameless.

In weight it is deficient, and by this means the spurious coin is easily detected.

A considerable number of these coins were taken yesterday at our business houses without suspicion.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

CRINNOLINE AND AMMONIA.

At a scientific meeting in Edinburg, a crinoline dress has been exhibited, one-half of which had been immersed in a solution of sulphate of ammonia in order to test its non combustibility. One light having been applied to the crinoline, the part of it which had not been steeped in the solution was at once enveloped in flames, but the only effect which the light had on the other part was to char it. This was considered a satisfactory experiment, and it was stated that as ammonia was only 2d. per pound, it was accessible to the humblest class. It was stated that the crinoline used in the royal establishments was steeped in a totally different solution, but that its cost prevented its general use, and that the cheaper solution was equally efficacious.

Dry Goods, &c.

FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING. We take great pleasure in announcing to our old friends and customers that we are receiving a large and well selected stock of Fall and Winter Clothing, comprising the LATEST AND MOST ELEGANT STYLES of coats, pants and vests; also, a fine stock of Gents' Furnishing Goods, Shirts, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Knives, Pistols, Walking Canes, a good stock of Watches; in fact, everything usually found in a large Clothing Emporium. We cheerfully present our goods for inspection, with the most perfect confidence in our extensive preparations to give satisfaction to all who may favor us with a call. We boldly defy competition, not only in the assortment, but in the GREAT BARGAINS we can offer to our customers. Our stock for the winter is large, and cannot be surpassed; and having bought of the largest houses North for cash, we can positively sell at a lower per cent. than any other establishment in the same trade. Thanking our friends, customers and the public in general, for past favors we hope for a continuance of the same, assuring them that they shall receive the best bargains to be had in this country.

sept-tf S. ARCHER & CO.

FALL AND WINTER GOODS.—We take this opportunity of announcing to the citizens of Greensboro and to the public generally that we are now in receipt of one of the LARGEST STOCK OF GOODS that we have ever offered in this place. Our stock may be found a full assortment of ladies' and gentlemen's dress goods, and every style of Goods adapted to the season. In all of which we challenge competition both in price and quality. nov-tf COLE & AMIS.

BOOTS AND SHOES, CHEAP.—I am now receiving and opening the largest stock of Boots and Shoes ever offered in Greensboro. My stock consists of ladies', gentlemen's, misses', boy's, youths' and children's Shoes and Gaiters, of EVERY VARIETY, STYLE AND PRICE: Negro Brogans, Leather, French Calfskins, and Shoefindings of every description. All of which will be sold at prices that defy competition. All I ask is a trial to convince you that it is to your interest to buy of me. Terms cash. 31-tf J. F. BOONE.

ANNIVERSARY AND SUNDAY SCHOOL MUSIC BOOK No. 5, contains fifty tunes and hymns, mostly new, just what is wanted for Sabbath-School Anniversaries, Christmas Festivals, Concerts, Revival Meetings and New-Year's Greetings. Among the many beautiful may be found "Happy Christmas Morn," "Music of Angels," cantata, "Announcement of the Saviour's Birth," "Pleasant Sabbath-School," "Rause, thou Child of Heaven," "Sorrow shall come again no more," "Bethlehem Star," "Bright Happy New-Year," "Don't you hear the Angels Coming?" "Be kind to the loved ones at Home." Price 5cts per 100, postage 1c.

HORACE WATERS, Agent,
jan28-tf. 333 Broadway, N. Y.

NEW MUSIC.—WATERS' COLLECTION OF SACRED MELODIES, consisting of Solos, Songs, Duets, Trios, Quartettes and Choruses, for Sabbath Singing. Easily arranged for the piano by Augustus Coll. No. 1, "Music of Angels." 2, "When Night comes o'er the Plain." 3, Kind words can never die." 4, "Happy Christmas Morn." 5, "Music of Angels," cantata. "Announcement of the Saviour's Birth." "Pleasant Sabbath-School." "Rause, thou Child of Heaven." "Sorrow shall come again no more." "Bethlehem Star." "Bright Happy New-Year." "Don't you hear the Angels Coming?" "Be kind to the loved ones at Home." Price 5cts per 100, postage 1c.

HORACE WATERS, Agent,
jan28-tf. 333 Broadway, N. Y.

KERSEY LINSEY, Negro Blankets, Stripes and Plaids, 4/4; brown and bleached Cotton Drills, Sattinets, Cassimeres, Cloths, Tweed Jeans, North Carolina Jeans, Ticking and Flannels, at

nov-tf COLE & AMIS.

GROCERIES, &c.—Coffee, sugar, molasses, cheese, sole leather, nails, linseed and tanners oil, a full assortment of woodware, and everything usually kept in a general variety store, can be found at

nov-tf COLE & AMIS.

NEW MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA. Look here, friends and fellow citizens, will you buy the noble State of North Carolina? If so, send to the subscribers, or subscribe to the county agent, for their new, large and magnificent MAP OF NORTH CAROLINA, and you will get the whole State, with her rivers, railroads, gold, copper, lead, iron and coal mines, and all the cities, towns and villages, her noble mountains and springs, and her fields and flowers. If you want this Golden Prize, now is the time. The map is seven feet by five, with border view of the State-house, insane asylum, Chapel Hill, male and female colleges, &c., and is one of the cheapest and best maps ever published.

Agents are wanted for every county in the State, Terms liberal. PEARCE & BENT.

tf Hillsboro, N. C.

AGENTS WANTED.—Agents are wanted in every section of the United States to circulate Scott's large type quarto Bible, or family use, entitled THE PEOPLE'S PICTORIAL DOMESTIC BIBLE, illustrated with about One Thousand Engravings. Send for a copy and try it.

This is an elegant book for a father to present to his family. It is destined, we can form an opinion from the orders of the press, to have an unprecedented circulation in every section of our wide-spread continent, and to form a distinct era in the sale of our works. It will, no doubt, in a few years become the Family Bible of the American people.

The most liberal remuneration will be allowed to all persons who may be pleased to procure subscribers to the above. From fifty to one hundred copies may easily be circulated and sold in each of the principal cities and towns of the Union. It will be sold by subscription only. Application should be made at once, as the field will soon be occupied. Persons wishing to act as agents, and do a safe business, can send for a specimen copy. On receipt of the price, six dollars, the Pictorial Family Bible, with a well-bound subscription book, will be carefully boxed, and forwarded per express at our risk and expense, to any central town or village in the United States, excepting those of California, Oregon, and Texas. Register your letters, and your money will come safe.

In addition to the Pictorial Bible, we publish a very large number of Illustrated Family Works, very popular, and of such a high moral and unexceptionable character, that while good men may safely engage in their circulation, they will confer a public benefit, and receive a fair compensation for their labor.

Orders respectfully solicited. For further particulars address, ROBERT SEARS,

tf 181 William street, New York.

$50 SEWING MACHINES.—The QUAKER CITY SEWING MACHINE works with two threads, making a double lock stitch, which will not rip or ravel, even if every fourth stitch be cut. It sews equally as well the coarsest linsey or the finest muslin, and is undoubtedly the best machine in market. Merchant tailors, sanitar makers and housekeepers, are invited to call and examine for themselves.

Mr. P. A. Wilson, merchant tailor, Winston, N. C., having tried other machines, buys one of the Quaker City, and pronounces it far better than any before in use.

All persons wishing to secure the agency for the sale of the Quaker City machine in any of the counties of North Carolina, except in the county of Wake, which is secured to Messrs. Tucker & Co., of Raleigh, and the county of Forsythe, taken by P. A. Wilson, of Winston, should apply soon to the undersigned, agents for the State. We will pay a reasonable per cent. to all persons taking agencies.

J. & F. GARRETT,
feb2-tf Greensboro, N. C.

BROGANS.

Best double sole Brogans	$1 50
Good double sole Brogans	1 25
Good single Brogans	1 00

For sale at 41-tf J. F. BOONE'S

READY MADE CLOTHING.—Our stock is complete, including Overcoats, Coats, Vests and Pants in great variety. Do not purchase elsewhere before examining our assortment.

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SOMETHING NEW.—Misses', boy's, youth's and children's Boots and Shoes with metalic tips. One pair will last as long as two or three of the ordinary make. 41-tf J. F. BOONE.

GENTLEMENS' FURNISHING STORE.—We are now receiving our stock of Fall and Winter Goods, embracing everything in our line of business. Our stock of READY MADE CLOTHING is complete, and well selected; every garment is warranted to be well made and of good material. We have also a large assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, which were selected with great care to suit the wants and purses of all classes, and which we will make up in a superior manner and in a style to suit the most fastidious taste. A call from the public is most respectfully solicited. We take great pleasure in showing our goods, feeling confident that they will recommend themselves upon inspection. 38-1y EELAND & KIRKPATRICK.

Miscellaneous.

HORACE WATERS, AGENT, 333 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, Publisher of Music and Music Books, dealer in Pianos, Melodeons, Alexandre Organs, Martin's celebrated and other Guitars, Violins, Tenor Violins, Violincellos, Accordeons, Fluting, Flutes, Fifes, Clarionetts, Triangles, Tuning Forks, Pipes and Hammers, Violin Bows, best Italian Strings, Brass Instruments for bands, Piano Stools and Covers, and all kinds of Musical Instruments.

SHEET MUSIC, from all the publishers in the United States; Bertini's Hunten's and Modern School, and all kinds of Instruction Books for the above instruments; Church Music Books; Music elegantly bound, Music Paper, and all kinds of Music Merchandise, at the lowest prices.

NEW PIANOS, at $175, $200, $250, and up to $800; Second Hand Pianos from $25 up to $100; New Melodeons, $45, $60, $75, $100, and up to $200; Second Hand Melodeons from $20 to $80; Alexandre Organs, with five stops, $250, $275 and $290, fifteen stops, $325 and $375. A liberal discount to Clergymen, Churches, Sabbath Schools, Seminaries and Teachers. The Trade supplied on the most liberal terms.

Testimonials of the Horace Waters Pianos and Melodeons.

"The Piano came to hand, and in first-rate order. It is a beautiful instrument, and no mistake."—*Lee & Walker, Philadelphia.*

John Howitt, of Carthage, New York, who has had one of the Horace Waters Pianos, writes as follows:

"A friend of mine wishes me to purchase a piano for her. She likes the one you sold me in December, 1856. My piano is becoming popular in this place, and I think I can dispose one or two more; they will be more popular than any other make."

"We have two of Waters' Pianos in use in our Seminary, one of which has been severely tested for three years, and we can testify to their good quality and durability."—*Wood & Gregory, Mount Carroll, Ill.*

"H. WATERS, Esq.—*Dear Sir:* Having used one of your Piano-Fortes for two years past, I have found it a very superior instrument."—*Moses Greg, Principal Brooklyn Heights Seminary.*

"TROY, N. Y., August 5, 1858.—HORACE WATERS, Esq.—*Sir:* The Melodeon you sent me was duly received in good order. I am now fully prepared to say that the instrument is highly satisfactory; and I beg you will accept my thanks for the very liberal terms on which you furnished it, and for the very honorable manner in which you have fulfilled, and more than fulfilled, all that you promised. Very respectfully yours, &c.—*J. L. Smith.*"

"The Piano I received from you continues to give satisfaction. I regard it as one of the best instruments in the place."—*Jno. L. Clarkson, Cedarboro, Pa.*

"The Melodeon has safely arrived. I feel obliged to you for your liberal discount—will do all I can for you in these parts."—*Lee, J. M. & Co's Music, Vicksburg, Miss.*

"The Piano was duly received. It came in excellent condition, and is very much admired by my numerous family. Accept our thanks for your promptness."—*Robert Cowen, Wyandotte, Bradford co., Pa.*

"Your Piano pleases us well. It is the best one in our county."—*Travers & Lindsay, Campbellton, Ga.*

"We are very much obliged to you for having sent such a fine instrument for $250, and we shall take pains to recommend it."—*Brant, Hyde & Co., Buffalo Democrat.*

"The Horace Waters Pianos are known as among the very best. We are enabled to speak of these instruments with confidence, from personal knowledge of their excellent tone and durable quality."—*New York Evangelist.*

"We can speak of the merits of the Horace Waters Pianos from personal knowledge, as being of the very best quality."—*Christian Intelligencer.*

"The Horace Waters Pianos are built of the best and most thoroughly seasoned material. We have no doubt that buyers can do as well, perhaps better, at this than at any other house in the Union."—*Advocate and Journal.*

"Waters' Pianos and Melodeons challenge comparison with the finest made anywhere in the country."—*Home Journal.*

"Horace Waters' Piano-Fortes are of full, rich and even tone, and powerful."—*New York Musical Review.*

"Our friends will find at Mr. Waters' store the very best assortment of Music and of Pianos to be found in the United States, and we may urge our Southern and Western friends to give him a call whenever they go to New York. *Graham's Magazine.*

jan28-tf.

PIANOS, MELODEONS, AND ORGANS.—The Horace Waters Pianos and Melodeons, for depth, purity of tone and durability, are unsurpassed. Prices reasonable. Second Hand Pianos and Melodeons from $25 to $150.

TESTIMONIALS.—"The Horace Waters Pianos are known as among the very best."—*Evangelist.* "We can speak of their merits from personal knowledge."—*Christian Intel.* "Waters' Pianos and Melodeons challenge comparison with the finest made anywhere in the country."—*Home Jour.*

HORACE WATERS, Agent.
jan28-tf 333 Broadway, New York.

SABBATH SCHOOL BELL—151,000 ISSUED IN THIRTEEN MONTHS!—The unprecedented sale of this Book has induced the publishers to add some 25 new tunes and hymns to its present size, without extra charge, except on the cheap edition. Among the many beautiful tunes and hymns added, may be found: "I ought to love my mother;" "Oh, I'll be a good child, indeed I will." These, and eight others from the Bell, were sung at the Sunday School Anniversary of M. E. Church, at the Academy of Music, with great applause. The Bell contains nearly 200 tunes and hymns, and is one of the best collections ever issued. Price 12c; $10 per hundred, postage 2c; bound 20c, $15 per hundred, postage 4c. Elegantly bound, embossed gilt, 25c; $20 per 100. *It has been introduced into many of the Public Schools.*

The Bell is published in small numbers, entitled Anniversary and Sunday School Music Books, Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4, in order to accommodate the million; price $2 and $3 per 100. No. 5 will soon be issued—commencement of another book. Also, Revival Music Books, Nos. 1 and 2, price $1 and $2 per 100, postage 4c. More than 500,000 copies of the above books have been issued the past eighteen months, and the demand is rapidly increasing.—Published by HORACE WATERS, Agent.

jan28-tf. 333 Broadway, N. Y.

For sale at the South-Western Sunday School Union, 167 Camp street, New Orleans.

INDIA-RUBBER BELTS.—I intend to keep constantly on hand India-Rubber Belts of all sizes, and at the following prices:

2 inch 3 ply	12½ cents per foot
2½ inch 3 ply	15 cents per foot
3 inch 3 ply	17 cents per foot
4 inch 3 ply	22 cents per foot
5 inch 3 ply	27 cents per foot
6 inch 3 ply	32 cents per foot
7 inch 3 ply	38 cents per foot
8 inch 3 ply	42 cents per foot
10 inch 3 ply	50 cents per foot
12 inch 3 ply	72 cents per foot

tf J. B. F. BOONE.

Medical.

HOWARD ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA, a benevolent institution, established by special endowment, for the relief of the sick and distressed, afflicted with virulent and epidemic diseases.

In times of epidemics it is the object of this institution to establish hospitals, to provide nurses, physicians, clothing, food, medicines, &c., for the sick and destitute, to take charge of the orphans of deceased parents, and to minister in every possible way, to the relief of the afflicted and the health of the public at large. It is the duty of the Directors, at such times, to visit personally the infected districts, and to provide and execute means of relief. Numerous physicians, not acting members of the Association, usually enrol their names on its books, subject to be called upon to attend its hospitals, free of charge.

In the absence of epidemics, the Directors have authorized the consulting surgeon to give medical advice *gratis* to all persons suffering under chronic diseases of a virulent character, arising from abuse of the physical powers, maltreatment, the effect of drugs, &c., when they apply by letter or otherwise; and, in cases of extreme poverty, to furnish medicines free of charge. It is needless to add that the Association commands the highest medical skill of the age, and will furnish the most approved modern treatment.

The Directors of the Association, in their late Annual Report express the highest satisfaction with the success which has attended the labors of their surgeons in the cure of the worst forms of chronic diseases, and order a continuance of the same plan for the ensuing year. They feel confident that their efforts have been of great benefit to the afflicted, especially to the young, and they have resolved to devote themselves, with renewed zeal, to this very important but much despised cause.

Various reports and tracts on the nature and treatment of chronic diseases, by the consulting surgeon, have been published for gratuitous distribution, and will be sent *free of charge* to the afflicted.

Address, for report or treatment, Dr. J. SKILLON HOUGHTON, Acting Surgeon, Howard Association, No. 2 South Ninth street, Philadelphia, Pa.

By order of the Directors.

EZRA D. HEARTWELL, Pres.
GEORGE FAIRCHILD, Secretary. june11-1y

WHY DO YE SUFFER WITH Cancers, Asthma, Scrofula, or any skin disease, when it is in your power to be speedily and effectually cured? Having treated many very bad cases—some of which were given up as hopeless by those not knowing my remedies—I have no hesitancy in saying I can cure anyone of the above diseases in a very short time. Seeing is believing, and if any one is incredulous, I can produce a number of certificates from some of the first men in this and the adjoining States. Calls will be made, or medicine sent by mail.

He is also in possession of a plain and simple art, by which the worst cases of Stuttering and Stammering can be cured in a very short time. The afflicted would do well to write him and describe their case.

Address, WM. E. EDWARDS,
tf Greensboro, N. C.

Medical.

SANCHEZ SPECIFIC.

THAT GREAT REMEDY, THAT GREAT REMEDY, THAT GREAT REMEDY, THAT GREAT REMEDY, THAT GREAT REMEDY, THAT GREAT REMEDY,

SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC, SANCHEZ' SPECIFIC,

THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE THE ONLY POSITIVE CURE

BEFORE THE PEOPLE, BEFORE THE PEOPLE, BEFORE THE PEOPLE, BEFORE THE PEOPLE, BEFORE THE PEOPLE, BEFORE THE PEOPLE,

FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, FOR SPECIAL DISEASES, FOR SPECIAL DISEASES,

SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL, SAVES A BIG DOCTOR'S BILL,

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OR CHANGE OF DIET, OR CHANGE OF DIET, OR CHANGE OF DIET, OR CHANGE OF DIET, OR CHANGE OF DIET, OR CHANGE OF DIET,

WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE, WITH LESS TROUBLE,

MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY, MORE SPEEDILY,

AND PERMANENTLY, AND PERMANENTLY, AND PERMANENTLY, AND PERMANENTLY, AND PERMANENTLY, AND PERMANENTLY,

THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY. THAN ANY KNOWN REMEDY.

TEST ONE PACKAGE. TEST ONE PACKAGE. TEST ONE PACKAGE. TEST ONE PACKAGE. TEST ONE PACKAGE. TEST ONE PACKAGE.

Every Druggist and Country Merchant should keep a supply of this valuable Remedy, not only for the profit that may be derived from its sales, but as a matter of necessity, as there is nothing in the city, it will be needed by the community, and becoming a source of annoyance to be purchased by W. W. BEISS & CO., Proprietors, 333 Broadway, New York.

10,000 Negroes
10,000 Negroes
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Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Saved Yearly.
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Planters Take Notice,
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Jacob's Cordial
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
Is The Only Sure
And Positive Remedy
And Positive Remedy
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Before The People
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Diarrhœa,
Diarrhœa,
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And Flux.
And Flux.
And Flux.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.
It Never Fails.

W. W. BEISS & CO., Proprietors,
333 Broadway, New York.

For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORREL.

Medical.

Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
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Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Bliss' Dyspeptic Remedy
Has the Largest Sale
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Of any Medicine in the World.
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Try One Package.
Try One Package.
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Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.
Try One Package.

Send a Postage Stamp to the Proprietors for their Pamphlet on "Diseases of Stomach and Bowels."

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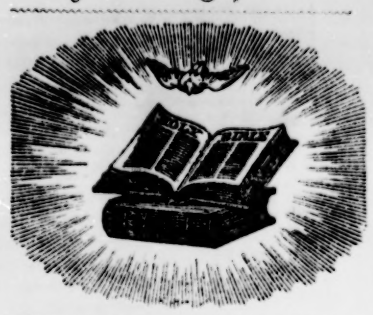
For Sale in Greensboro by
PORTER & GORRELL.

Children's Department.



EDITED BY WILLIAM R. HUNTER.
"THE CHILDREN'S FRIEND."

LITTLE ROBERT REED.

I'll never use tobacco! no,
It is a filthy weed;
I'll never put it in my mouth,
Said little Robert Reed.

Why, there was idle Jesse Jones,
As dirty as a pig:
He smoked when only ten years old,
And thought it made him big.

He spent his time and money too,
And made his mother sad:
She feared a worthless man would come
Of such a worthless lad.

O, no! I'll never smoke or chew;
'Tis very wrong indeed;
It hurts the health and makes bad breath
Said little Robert Reed.

LIVING FOR ADMIRATION.

Rev. Dr. Alexander, in his recent Volume of Sermons, utters the following solemn warning to Daughters: "What a horrid fraud Satan is practicing on the Church in regard to the daughters of Christian parents! In fashionable circles—dare I name them Christian—the years where girlhood merges into maturity are frequently sold to the adversary. The young American woman is taught to deem herself a goddess. If there be wealth, if there be accomplishments, if there be beauty, almost a miracle seems necessary to prevent the loss of the soul. Behold her pass from the pedestal to the altar. The charming victim is decked for sacrifice. Every breath that comes to her is incense. Her very studies are to fit her for admiration. Day and night, the gay but wretched maiden is taught to think of self and selfish pleasures, till some Lenten fashion of solemnity interrupt the whirl; the season is too short for the engagements. Grave parents shake their heads at magnificent apparel, costly gems, night turned into day, dances at which Romans would have blushed, pale cheeks, bending frames, threatened decay; and yet they allow and submit. And thus that sex, which ought to show the sweet, unfinished innocency of a holy youth, is carried to the overheated temples of pleasure. Thus the socalled Christian, verifies the Apostle's maxim: "She that liveth in pleasure, is dead while she liveth."

A REMARKABLE ANSWER TO PRAYER.

A few years ago the Wesleyans at A——n, in the county of Essex, occupied a small cottage for public worship. The Lord revived his work, and the place was too strait for them. They sought and obtained a plot of ground upon which to erect a chapel. Some of "the baser sort" in the village were opposed to its erection: and one to whom a large tree belonged, one of the branches of which overhung the ground, resolved that it should not be erected. His opposition was bitter and protracted: the poor people did not wish to go to law: they therefore held a special prayer-meeting, and besought the Lord to interfere. That night there was a violent storm, accompanied by thunder and lightning; the electric fluid struck the tree, and severed the branch just where it would have been in the way. Fear fell upon the enemies of Zion, and the building was erected, and still stands a monument of the liberality of the people, and one of the "bulwarks of the land."

FEAR NOT.

Should I be asked, what is the grand remedy against undue fear of every possible kind? I answer in one word, Communion with God. "He," says good Dr. Owen, "who would be little in temptation, must be much in prayer." Ply the mercy seat. Eye the blood of Christ Cry mightily to the Spirit of God. To which I add, wait at the footstool in holy stillnes of soul; sink into nothing before the uncreated Majesty. If *he* shine within, you will fear nothing from without. What made the martyrs fearless? Their souls were with Christ—Jesus lifted up the beams of his love upon them and they smiled at all the fires which man could kindle.—*Toplady.*

THE SABBATH.

Once give over caring for the Sabbath, and in the end you will give over caring for your soul. The steps which lead to this conclusion are easy and regular. Begin with not honoring God's day, and you will soon not honor God's house: cease to honor God's house, and you will cease to honor God's Book; cease to honor God's Book, and by-and-by you will give God no honor at all. Let a man lay the foundation of having no Sabbath, and I am never surprised if he finishes with the topstone of no God. It is a remarkable saying of Judge Hale's, "Of all those who were convicted of capital crimes, while he was upon the bench, he found only a few who would not confess, on inquiry, that they began their career of wickedness by a neglect of the Sabbath." Reader resolve by God's help, that you will always remember the Sabbath-day to keep it holy. Honor it by a regular attendance at some place where the gospel is preached. Settle down under a faithful ministry, and once settled, let your place in church never be empty. Give God his day.—*Rev. J. C. Ryle.*

Useful Information.

An immense store of rich knowledge is afloat in the world, scattered in paragraphs and odd corners of nearly every monthly, weekly and daily periodical: and which, if collected together, culled and properly arranged, would form a column of useful information invaluable to the man of science, the professional artist, the mechanic, and the farmer.

FROM THE N. C. PLANTER.

TOPPING COTTON.

Mr. Editor:—There appears to be a difference as to the propriety of topping cotton.—The very best of farmers differ widely on this point some believing it is best to topit every year—irrespective of the weather, or of the size of the weed, whilst others equally as good farmers object to topping at all. It is not surprising that farmers differ concerning this matter, as a great deal in my opinion depends upon circumstances over which we have no control. I will give the readers of the Planter my theory, or views on this subject—*and of course I am correct*—and let every man judge for himself. If my cotton is pretty well grown, and the weather is somewhat dry, I commence topping about the middle of August—which I think is early enough for this latitude, Mecklenburg Co., N. C., and continue, the weather continuing favorable, until I finish. My theory is, that if the weather is wet and the cotton is growing rapidly, that succers will be thrown up when the top is taken off, and the cotton is thereby injured more than if the top was suffered to remain; if however the weather is dry, topping will check the growth of the weed, and instead of very tall cotton, your cotton will spread, and the branches will be better loaded with bolls, and they will be larger, and the cotton will mature sooner, a very important matter here where the season is too short for cotton to make a full crop; I believe it will commence opening sooner, which will expedite the picking of it out, another very important matter. I admit, however, that where the autumn is late and open, and there is not a killing frost until the latter part of October, that more cotton would have been made had the cotton not been topped. But in my opinion this happens but seldom, and may be justly regarded "*as the exception and not the rule.*"

R.

A CHEAP AND GOOD SMOKE-HOUSE.

A Western New York farmer publishes his plan of a small, cheap and good smoke house, which, as it may contain some practical hints for our own readers, we append it:

No farmer should be without a good smoke-house, and such an one as will be fire-proof and tolerably secure from thieves. Fifty hams can be smoked at one time, in a smoke-house seven by eight feet square. Mine is six by seven, and is large enough for most farmers. I first dug all the ground out below where the frost would reach, and filled it up to the surface with small stones. On this I laid my brick floor, in lime mortar. The walls are brick eight inches thick, and seven feet high with a door on one side two feet wide. The door should be made of some wood and lined with sheet iron. For the top I put on joists, two by four set up edgewise, and eight and a half inches centre to centre, covered with brick, and put on a heavy coat of mortar. I built a small chimney on the top in the centre, arching it over and covering it with a shingle roof in the usual way. An arch should be built on the outside, with a small iron door to shut it up, similar to a stove door, with a hole from the arch thregh the wall of the smoke house, and an iron grade over it. This arch is much more convenient and better to put the fire in, than to build a fire inside the smoke-house, and the chimney causes a draft through into the smoke house. Good corn cobs or hickory wood are the best materials to make a smoke for hams. The cost of such a smoke-house as I have described is about $26.

THE FEET IN WINTER TIME.

No person can be well long whose feet are habitually cold; while securing for them dryness and warmth, is the certain means of removing a variety of annoying ailments.

The feet of some are kept more comfortable in winter if cotton is worn, while woollen suits others better. The wise course, therefore, is for each one to observe for himself, and act accordingly.

Scrupulous cleanliness is essential to the healthful warmth of the feet; hence, all, especially those who walk a great deal out of doors during the day in cold weather, should make it a point to dip both feet in cold water on rising every morning, and let them remain half ankle deep, for half a minute at a time, then rub and wipe dry, dress and move about briskly to warm them up. To such as cannot well adopt this course from any cause, the next best plan is to wash them in warm water every night before going to bed, taking the precaution to dry them by the fire most thoroughly before retiring; this, besides keeping the feet clean, preserves a natural softness to the skin and has a tendency to prevent and cure corns.

Many a troublesome throat affection, and many an annoying headache will be cured if the feet are kept clean, warm, soft and dry.

If all the world's a stage, and man and women merely players, where are the audience and orchestra to come from?

Salad for the Solitary.

Wit is brush-wood, Judgment timber: the one gives the greatest Flame, the other yields the durablest Heat; and both meeting make the best Fire. SIR THOMAS OVERBURY.

Answer to question of last week $\frac{3}{5}$.

QUESTION.

What quantity is that from which if you take 2-5 of itself, the remainder will be 12?

LOGIC.

My son can you prove that a man is a chicken? Certainly dad! You will admit that a man is a biped? Certainly.' a chicken is a biped, therefore a man is a chicken, and that is the reason why we can tell by the weather cock, whether we are going to have foul (fowl) weather or not.

GOT MORE THAN THEY WANTED

The following is attributed to the celebrated Rowland Hill:

"Two strangers passing the church in which he was preaching, entered, walked up the aisle and finding no seat, stood for a while and listened to the sermon. Presently they turned to walk out. Before they reached the door, the preacher said, 'But I will tell you a story.'—This arrested the strangers, and they paused, turned again and listened. 'Once there was a man, said the preacher who said that if he had all the axes in the world made into one great axe, and all the trees in the world were made into one great tree and he could wield the axe and cut down the tree, he would make it into one great whip to thrash those ungodly men who turn their backs upon the Gospel, and s top to hear a story.' The strangers thought they had heard enough to satisfy their curiosity and resumed their walk in the street."

Why are Misers like some young ladies? Because they are centymental (sentimental.)

Upon what kind of sleepers does most of the raillery come upon? Railroad sleepers.

The man who fell into bad company has got *worsted.*

Why are *Mechanics* more vicious than other people? Because they have more *vices.*

What could General Washington have said to Gen. Nat Green if he had retreated? Nat U Rally (naturally.)

Take a good foot hold said a man to the boy pulling off his boot. Ill be pegged if he dont replied the boot.

At a recent exhibition of paintings, a lady and her son were regarding with much interest a picture designated as "Luther at the Diet of Worms." The boy asked, "Mother, I see Luther and the table, but where are the worms?"

Why are Punsters sharp sour fellows? Because they are *Pungents.*

Why is a man in love with an old lady in love with a lass? Because *alas* he loves.

Why is a man always afraid when apples are thrown at him?

Because he is *appalled* (appled.)

What kind of language do we hear when one of Mater-familias' jars have been taken? *Jargon* (Jar gone.)

An Irishman was going along the road, when an angry bull rushed down upon him, and with his horns tossed him over the fence. The Irishman, recovering from his fall, upon looking up saw the the bull pawing and tearing up the ground (as is the custom of the animal when irritated.) Whereupon Pat, smilling at him, said:

"If it was not for your bowing and scraping and your humble apologies, you brute, faith I should think that you had thrown me over this fence on purpose."

Great talkers are like modern banks: they issue ten times the amount of their capital.

Education begins the gentleman, but reading, good company, and reflection finishes him.

True Economy—Choke no man who builds castles in the air. The keep of such a castle costs nothing.

'In union there is strength,' as the landlady said, when she mixed lard with butter for her bourders.

Pawnbrokers and hard drinkers often take pledges; we fear that the former generally keep them longest.

'Jack, the devil in our printing office has discovered a new species of female—the Santa Fe mail.

The most remarkable case on record is that of a Yankee soap-man who, in a violent storm at sea, saved himself from death by taking a cake of his own soap and washing himself ashore.

The young gentleman who flew into a passion had his wings clipped.

An Irish girl, seeing her mistress feed a pet cannary, asked "how long it took them creatures to hatch." Three weeks, she replied. "Och sure, that's as long as any other fowl except a pig."

A country fellow just come to town, gazing about in every shop he came to, at last entered an insurance office, where, seeing only one man sitting at a desk he could not imagine what commodity was sold there, but calling to the cleak:

"Pray, sir,' said he, 'what do you keep to sell here?'

"Loggerheads!" cried the clerk.

"Do you?" answered the countryman. 'By jingo, then, you have a precious good trade for I see you have but one left.'

Periodicals.

FOR THE YEAR 1860.—
THE TIMES.
THE TIMES.
THE TIMES.
THE TIMES.
THE TIMES.
THE TIMES.
THE FAMILY PAPER OF THE SOUTH.
THE FAMILY PAPER OF THE SOUTH.
THE FAMILY PAPER OF THE SOUTH.
SUBSCRIBE EARLY.
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SUBSCRIBE EARLY.

A New Volume begins with the new year, in a new dress, with many improvements. To commence with the first number, we have the pleasure to announce three most beautiful, thrilling and interesting

Prize Stories!

each pervaded by a deep morality teaching interesting and instructive lessons to every member of the Family Circle:

1. THE LADY OF ATHERTON HALL. By Clara Augusta.
2. THE PRIDE OF VIVIAN GRAY. By Mrs. Mary A. Denison.
3. THE PARTISAN CHIEF; OR, THE SPECTRE OF THE SWAMP: *A Tale of South Carolina, during the Revolution.* By Roland M. Page.

THE TIMES is also contributed to regularly by the best writers in the South. Special attention is called to the Historical Department, in which is given Sketches,

With Illustrations,

of the most interesting Revolutionary events of the lives of our most distinguished patriots and statesmen and the most prominent and noted places of the country. Besides these sketches, the Historical Department for the coming year will contain a series of Sketches, with illustrations, giving a description of the country, and the civil and social condition of China—that immense empire which has just been opened to commerce and the Christian religion. The publishers are determined to spare neither pains nor expense to make THE TIMES the largest, the cheapest, and the

Best Family Paper

for the South. In it will also be given, weekly, all the news of the day; the market reports; a column for the Farm and the Work-shop; a column for the Dairy and Garden; a Children's Department, edited by Wm. R. Hunter, the "Children's Friend;" and a column of Wit, that will make one "laugh and grow fat." Let the families of the South encourage this Southern Family Paper.

TERMS: Single subscription $2 a year; six copies for $10; ten copies for $15. No paper sent unless paid for in advance. Address, COLE & ALBRIGHT,
Greensboro, N. C.

RUSSELL'S MAGAZINE:

A MONTHLY ORGAN OF LITERATURE AND CRITICISM, will be devoted to a free discussion of all topics properly embraced in the range of a magazine, and will be published in Charleston, S. C., on the first of each month.

It is designed to meet a commonly felt want, and to give utterance and circulation to the opinions, doctrines and arguments of the educated mind of the South especially, and to promote, in its sphere, the progress of a sound American Literature, free from party shackles or individual prejudices.

The Work will be supplied at $5 per annum, payable in advance, or 50 cents by numbers. Specimen copies will be sent free of postage to applicants who cannot conveniently reach any agency, on forwarding to "Russell's Magazine" eight postage stamps. jan7-tf

THE SOUTHERN LITERARY MESSENGER, is one of the cheapest publications in the country. Two volumes a year are published, each volume containing at least 480 pages, in neat style, with the cover and advertising sheet. The two volumes will be furnished for only $3 for the year 1860. Clubs remitting us $15 in one letter, will be entitled to six copies.

The Messenger will endeavor to present its readers with reviews, historical and biographical sketches, novels, tales, travels, essays, poems, critiques, and papers on the army, navy, and other national subjects. The editorial and critical department will continue under the charge of John R. Thompson, Esq. The business department is conducted by the undersigned, to whom all communications of a business nature must be addressed.

MACFARLANE, FERGUSSON & CO.,
jan7-tf Cor. Bank and 12th Sts., Richmond Va.

THE N. C. JOURNAL OF EDUCATION.—The third volume of this journal commenced with the year 1860. It will be published monthly, at

ONLY ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR!

and each number will contain thirty-two pages of readable matter.

THE JOURNAL is neatly printed on good book paper, with some improvements, and efforts will be made to improve it in every respect, in proportion to the encouragement received from those to whom it looks for support.

It is the property and organ of the State Educational Association, and is under its control; and it is the aim and wish of the committee to whom the management of it is entrusted, to make it a valuable auxiliary in the cause of education.

THE JOURNAL is also designed to be a medium of communication between the General Superintendent of Common Schools and the school officers and teachers of the State. And as the county boards of superintendents are beginning to act under the law allowing them to "subscribe for a copy of THE JOURNAL for each school district to their respective counties," more attention will be given to the special interests and wants of Common Schools.—Teachers and other friends of education are earnestly requested to act as agents, and also to contribute articles suitable for its pages.

TERMS: One Dollar per annum, invariably in advance; any one sending ten new subscribers, will be entitled to one copy extra. All subscriptions to begin with the January No., so long as the back numbers can be supplied.

THE JOURNAL and THE TIMES, one year, for $1 50.

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The Second Volume will be furnished neatly bound, when orders indicate a sufficient demand to justify it, at $1 50; and when ordered by the "Board" for all the schools of a county, at $1 10. Address, J. D. CAMPBELL,
tf Greensborough, N. C.

Advertisements inserted at the same rates as heretofore.

Educational.

WATSONVILLE FEMALE SEMINARY.—The next session of this school will commence the First Monday in January, 1860, and continue for five months. We have in our employ a full corps of teachers, and no pains will be spared to promote the advancement of young ladies who may patronize us.
dec24-tf E. F. WATSON.

RALEIGH FEMALE SEMINARY.
The spring term of 1860 will begin on the second Thursday in January, and continue twenty-one weeks.—*Faculty:* T. H. Brame, A. M., president and professor of Latin and Experimental Science; Rev. R. T. Heflin, professor of Moral Science; Miss A. J. Searle, teacher of French, German and Oil Painting; Miss S. E. Cook, teacher of Music, Grecian and Oriental Painting, Painting in Water Colors, Drawing, Leather-work, &c.; Miss ——, teacher of Music and English; Mrs. M. A. Brame, Matron. Persons desiring further information will please address,
T. H. BRAME,
dec24-6t. or Rev. R. T. HEFLIN,

GREENSBORO' FEMALE COLLEGE.—The collegiate year of this institution begins on the Last Thursday in July, and ends on the Second Thursday in June.

TERMS PER SESSION OF TWENTY-ONE WEEKS: Board, including furnished rooms, servants' attendance, washing, fuel, &c., lights extra, $80; tuition $20, incidental tax $1, French $10, Latin or Greek $5; oil painting $20, other styles in proportion; music on piano $22 50, music on guitar $21, graduation fee $5. The regular fees are to be paid one half in advance.

FACULTY: Rev. T. M. Jones, A. M., president, and professor of natural sciences and belle-lettres; W. F. Alderman, A. M., treasurer, and professor of Latin and mathematics; Theo. F. Wolfe, professor of music; W. C. A. Frerichs, professor of drawing, painting and French; Miss Bettie Carter, Miss Lizzie Mayhew, Miss Alla D. Clary, assistants in literary department; Miss A. M. Hagen, Miss M. A. Howlett, Miss Fannie Ogburn, Miss Pattie Cole, assistants in music; Miss L. C. Van Vleck, teacher of guitar; Miss Josephine M. Flint, teacher of vocal music; Rev. J. Bethel, Mrs. J. Bethel, Mrs. Kate Smith, boarding department.

UNIFORM, &c.: The winter uniform is, mazarine blue merino, and straw bonnets, trimmed with blue; summer, white jaconet. The uniform is worn only in public. Pupils are not allowed to make accounts in the stores, under any circumstances whatever.

For further information address, T. M. JONES,
11-1y Greensboro, N. C.

TWENTY LOAN STUDENTS.—At the semi-annual meeting of the Board of Lenoir Collegiate Institute, a resolution was passed to receive twenty additional Loan Students, boys and girls, who shall come properly recommended and guaranteed. The stockholders propose to loan the board seventy dollars per annum—the principal having proposed to wait for the amount of tuition. A certain portion will be given entirely. This arrangment is to accommodate such as desire an education and have not funds immediately at command.

We do this, knowing also that Education, like the Gospel, must take a portion of its pay in the satisfaction of doing good to humanity. Apply to either of the Executive Committee at Lenoir Institute, N. C.

D. C. STRYON,
B. W. PRIDGEON,
L. BRANSON,
} *Ex. Com.*
jan21-4t

SEGARS—Twenty-five thousand choice Segars just received, which will be sold wholesale and retail, cheap for cash. dec17-tf S. ARCHER & CO.

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J. W. HOWLETT & SON, DENTISTS, Greensboro, N. C. 1-1y

JOHN W. PAYNE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, having permanently located in Greensboro, will attend the courts of Guilford, Randolph and Davidson, and promptly attend to the collection of all claims placed in his hands. 1-1y

GEORGE W COTHRAN, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Lockport, Niagara county, N. Y. 1st-tf

GEORGE T. WHITE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Jefferson City, Missouri, will attend the different Courts held at the capital, and in the adjoining counties. Also, to the collection of debts; and persons who wish to have investments made in the West may be assured that his long acquaintance here would enable him to make selections greatly to their advantage. tf

JACOB T. BROWN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, High Point, N. C., will attend to any business entrusted to his care. 111-1y

LEVI M. SCOTT. ..... WILLIAM L. SCOTT.

SCOTT & SCOTT, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Greensborough, N. C., will attend the courts of Guilford, Alamance, Randolph, Davidson, Forsythe, Orange and Rockingham. All claims entrusted to them for collection will receive prompt attention. Office on North Elm street, fourth door from Lindsay's corner. jan 21-1y

Business Cards.

W. GRAYDON.....J. GRAYDON.....O. H. SELLEY.....W. A. SCOTT.

A. PERRY SPERRY, of North Carolina, with WM. GRAYDON & CO., importers and jobbers of Dry Goods, 40 Park Place, and 41 Barclay st., New York. 2-1y

J. J. CHAPLIN, BOOK-BINDER, at the old "Star" office (opposite the Presbyterian Church), Raleigh, N. C., respectfully informs the citizens of Greensboro and vicinity, that he will promptly attend to the binding of newspapers, magazines, and periodicals of all kinds, and in any style, plain and ornamental, on moderate terms. jan1-tf

JOHN A. PRITCHETT, CABINET-MAKER, and dealer in Furniture, near the N. C. Railroad depot, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand or will make to order all kinds of cabinet-furniture, such as dressing-bureaus, wardrobes, wash-stands, cottage bedsteads, cribs, &c. Persons wishing anything in his line should call and examine his work, as he is confident from his past experience it cannot be excelled. Work delivered on board the cars free of charge. 1-7-1y

JAMES M. EDNEY, GENERAL Purchasing and Commission Merchant, and dealer in pianos, melodeons, pumps, safes, sewing machines, &c., No. 137 Chambers street, New York. Commission for buying and forwarding, two and a half per cent. Also, sole proprietor of the American Pump, raising water in all depths under 15 feet, by hand. Also, publisher of "Cherokee Physician," "Chronology of N. Carolina," "Southern Bishops," "If Ever You Fall," &c. *References:* McPheeters & Gilchrist, John R. Odom, Va.; Hon. John Baxter, Rev. W. G. Brownlow, Tenn.; Hon. T. L. Jones, Newport, Ky.; Brown & McElfish, Washington; W. A. D. Richardson, Galveston, Texas; D. R. McAnally, D.D., St. Louis; Rev. G. C. Gillespie, New Orleans; J. W. Stark, Charleston, S. C.; Hon. W. A. Graham, Hon. J. W. Ellis, Hon. D. L. Swain, Charles F. Deems, D.D., North Carolina; Myatt & Tyler, Ala. tf

OTTO HUBER, JEWELLER AND WATCHMAKER, West-market street, Greensboro, keeps constantly on hand a splendid stock of fine and fashionable jewelry of every description, among which may be found several magnificent sets of coral jewelry. He has also a stock of fine gold and silver watches. All repairing done in the best manner, and warranted. All persons wishing to purchase jewelry will do well to call on him before purchasing elsewhere, as he is confident he can sell as good bargains as can be bought in this market. aug1-tf

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FINLEY JOHNSON, being well known as a Writer, would offer his services to all those requiring literary aid. He will write orations, addresses, essays, presentation speeches and replies, prepare matter for the press, write acrostics, lines for albums, obituaries, and in fact attend to every species of correspondence. The utmost secrecy maintained. Post-office address, New York city. 47-tf

WILLIAM C. DONNEL, PHOTOGRAPHIST, Garrett's new building, [illegible] pictures at fifty cents and upwards. Having just received a large and well assorted variety of cases, he respectfully invites the public generally to call and examine specimens and give him a trial, and if he does not please, he makes no charge. 38-1y

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LONDON & BRYAN, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 2[illegible] Boston, Mass., will devote their attention [illegible] naval stores, cotton, lumber, and Southern produce generally; also to purchasing and shipping all kinds of goods, &c. We are prepared to extend the usual facilities to all consignments. dec1-1y

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Miscellaneous.

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